

SHOT MAJOR DRAMA: D.S.O. COLONEL CHARGED

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

No. 4,749.

Registered at the G.P.O.
as a Newspaper.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 15, 1919

[16 PAGES.]

One Penny.

SENSATIONAL TRAGEDY: D.S.O. CHARGED WITH MURDER



The taxicab in which the prisoner was driven away leaving the police court yesterday after the proceedings. He was remanded until to-day week.



The residence of Sir Malcolm Seton at Notting Hill, where the tragedy occurred. It is a large detached house standing in its own grounds.

PEACE DELEGATES AT PARIS—



M. Clemenceau arrives for one of the discussions.



Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. Balfour arrive together. Important decisions were come to at Paris yesterday when the conditions of the new armistice were decided.



Major Miles Charles Seton, whom Lieut.-Col. Rutherford is accused of murdering.



Detective Inspector Savage made arrest.



Sir Malcolm Seton, cousin of dead officer.

A sensational Army shooting case, involving the death of a major and the arrest of lieutenant-colonel, occurred in West London late on Monday night. Full report on page 2.

—FRAME NEW ARMISTICE TERMS.



President Wilson leaving the Quai d'Orsay.



Marshal Foch, accompanied by General Weygand.

Marshal Foch, who attended the conference, will present the terms to the Germans at Treves.

MYSTERY OF LONDON TRAGEDY.

Lieut.-Col. Charged with
Murdering Major.

DINING ROOM DRAMA.

Accused Man's Message to His
Wife When Arrested.

There was a hush of excitement at the West London Police Court yesterday, when a tall, handsome British officer of enormously-powerful physique, wearing a colonel's uniform, strode through the prisoner's door and, with one lengthy stride, swung himself into the dock.

It was Lieutenant-Colonel Norman Rutherford, D.S.O., of the R.A.M.C., who is charged with the murder of Major Miles Charles Seton by shooting him at the house of Sir Malcolm Seton at Notting Hill on Monday night.

The leading characters in the drama are:—
Lieutenant-Colonel Norman Cecil Rutherford, D.S.O., who returned home on leave three weeks ago. He is thirty-six, with six children. A Commissioner of Medical Services at the Ministry of National Service. He gained his D.D.O. while serving with the British Expeditionary Force in France. He stands charged with murdering

Major Miles Charles Seton, aged forty-four, who is the immediate representative of the Setons of Carleton, and of the family of Cooke, of Trekerby, Cornwall. He served in the Boer war as a captain in the Cape Medical Staff Corps. During the present war he served in the Australian Medical Corps.

Sir Malcolm Seton, cousin of the deceased man. It was at his house that the tragedy occurred. Sir Malcolm has been secretary of the Judicial and Public Department of the India Office since 1911.

Sir Malcolm was at one time private secretary to the Earl of Hardwicke and also to Earl Percy.

A HANDSOME MAN.

Magistrate Allows Him To Have a Seat in
the Dock.

The accused man towered over everybody in court yesterday, as he stood, as if at attention, looking grandly at the magistrate.

"Do I stand up?" he said to the gaoler, who nodded. "Oh, you may take a seat," said Mr. de Grey from the bench.

Colonel Rutherford sat down in the corner of the dock and rested his head on his hand.

A strikingly handsome man, he never varied his position while Inspector Savage gave evidence of arrest, but he closed his eyes, however, when the incident about the message which he wrote to his wife in the police station was mentioned by the witness.

Lieutenant Hepburn, who sat at the solicitor's table in uniform in the interests of Colonel Rutherford, only asked that his client might be removed from the court in a closed cab.

The facts surrounding the tragedy are brief, but full of mystery.

Major Seton, the deceased man, was a frequent visitor to his cousin's house. He arrived there early on Monday evening.

CALL AT HOUSE.

Lieut.-Colonel Rutherford's Visit Twenty
Minutes Before Shots Were Heard.

About ten o'clock Lieutenant-Colonel Rutherford called.

He asked if Sir Malcolm was in. He was admitted to the dining-room.

At 10.20 the servants, who had retired to bed, heard shots in the dining-room. They did not, however, go downstairs to investigate.

There are no other facts surrounding the tragedy that are available at present. Sir Malcolm, seen yesterday by Press representatives, declined to make any statement.

The body of the dead man is lying in the drawing-room at the rear of the house awaiting the inquest.

MESSAGE TO WIFE.

Detective's Story at Police Court of
Incident After Arrest.

Only one witness was called when Lieutenant-Colonel Rutherford was charged at the police court yesterday.

Divisional Detective-Inspector Percy Savage said: "At 12.30 a.m. to-day I went to 13, Clarendon-road, Notting Hill, where I saw the dead body of Major Miles Charles Carriston Seton.

There were three bullet wounds in the body, one over the left collarbone, one over the right breast and one in the centre of the chest over the breastbone.

"I subsequently saw the prisoner detained at Notting Hill Police Station, and said to him: 'I am an inspector of police. You will be charged with the wilful murder of Major Seton by shooting him at 13, Clarendon-road.'

"Prisoner said: 'Yes. Are you in charge here?' I said: 'Yes.' He said: 'I should like to send a message to my wife to tell her what

has happened before she reads it in the newspapers."

Inspector Savage, continuing said: "I gave him a sheet of paper and he wrote on it, tore the portion off on which he had written, threw it on the floor, wrote on the paper again and handed it to me. He was subsequently charged and made no reply."

Inspector Savage added that he proposed to offer no further evidence at that stage, and he did not propose to put in at present the piece of paper on which prisoner had written.

A remand until to-day week was ordered.

THE TWO MEN.

Dead Major Was Formerly a Big Game
Hunter in Central Africa.

Major Seton, who was a big man of great physical strength, was for a time a big game hunter in Central Africa, and belonged to an old and well-known Scottish family. He was born in Scotland, and educated, it is understood, at Edinburgh University.

He went out to Australia a number of years ago, and settled down as a practitioner in Melbourne.

He joined the Australian Imperial Force on December 1, 1915, and, after doing service in Egypt, came to England and was attached to the 1st Australian Hospital, Harefield Park.

On the day of the tragedy he was taken on the strength of the medical administrative headquarters of the Australian Imperial Force.

Major Seton, who was unmarried, will be buried with full military honours at the Australian Military Burial Ground, Brookwood.

Lieutenant-Colonel N. C. Rutherford was recently in command of a field ambulance in France.

In September, 1917, he was awarded the D.S.O. "for conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty when in charge of an advanced dressing station."

At the outbreak of war he was a captain in the London University Officers' Training Corps (Medical Unit).

Colonel Rutherford bought his house at Carshalton—formerly known as Carshalton Park—about three months ago, since when Mrs. Rutherford has resided there.

Colonel and Mrs. Rutherford have been married about ten or eleven years.

BID FOR DRURY LANE.

Bristol Offer Exceeding £125,000
for Famous Theatre.

Mr. Hamilton Baines, lessee of the Bristol Theatre Royal, stated last night that on behalf of a syndicate, well-backed financially, he had made an offer for Drury Lane Theatre.

He did not wish to go into details, but having remembered that from another source £125,000 had been bid, Mr. Baines said his figure topped that. His syndicate was not a Bristol one solely.

FOOD CONTROLLER'S PLANS

Rationing to Go On Until Supplies
Are More Adequate.

Mr. G. H. Roberts, the new Food Controller, speaking of his plans, said in an interview yesterday:—

"One of the most important subjects that I shall have to deal with is that of international food supplies, and I am leaving for Paris on Friday in connection with this matter.

"With regard to home affairs, although it is desirable to relax some form of control as soon as circumstances permit, this must not be done until supplies are adequate enough to prevent prices rising."

BIG STRIKE IN PERU.

A general strike involving upwards of 30,000 workers has begun at Callao and Lima, Peru, in sympathy with the striking cotton mill workers, says Reuter.



Carshalton Place, Carshalton, the residence of Lieutenant-Colonel Rutherford, who stands charged with the murder of Major Miles Seton.



Mr. Robert Smilie, J.P., whose appointment as first permanent president of the British Miners' Federation was confirmed at the Southampton Conference.



Mrs. Henry Fawcett, who has resigned the presidency of the National Union of Women's Suffrage Societies after fifty years of work in the women's cause.

METHYLATED "DOPE."

Women Drinkers of the Spirit
Increase in Liverpool.

CONTROL BOARD BAFFLED.

Drinking of methylated spirits by women has greatly increased, says the annual report of the Liverpool Licensing Justices.

The head constable had reported this to the Liquor Control Board, who replied that they had no power to impose restrictions on the sale and supply of this spirit.

The justices later furnished a statement showing the extent, practice and sources of supply.

The justices deplore the terrible effects, and recommend drastic measures.

EPIDEMIC OF RABIES.

113 Cases in Devon and Cornwall
—Twenty-Five People Bitten.

A General Inspector of the Board of Agriculture stated at Ottery (Devon) Petty Sessions yesterday that the situation in regard to the outbreak of rabies in Devon and Cornwall was one of extreme gravity.

Up to the present 113 cases had been confirmed, and there were still many suspicious cases under observation.

Twenty-five persons had been bitten, but no case of hydrophobia among human beings had yet been returned. He was afraid many persons did not realise the gravity of the situation.

WOMAN SHOT IN ARM.

Mysterious Affair Of Theobald's
Road—Soldiers Detained.

A mysterious shooting affair occurred in Queen-square, Theobald's-road, last night.

About ten o'clock a party of New Zealand soldiers were in the neighbourhood, when a shot was heard. The police were called, and it was found that a woman had been shot.

She was removed to the Homoeopathic Hospital, where it was found that she had been shot through the arm, and she was detained. Her condition is not serious.

A number of New Zealand soldiers were detained at the police station.

BOLSHEVISTS OF THE FORTIES.

Mr. R. Bruce Lockhart, of the British Mission to Russia, stated at King's College last night that the leaders of Bolshevism in Russia were mostly violent revolutionaries of the upper intellectual type, with revolutionary Jews as the most active members.

Lenin was forty-eight, Trotsky was forty-one, many of the leaders were thirty-three and thereabouts, and no one of importance was over fifty. Lenin was the bones and brains of the party.

£300 TO FURNISH A SMALL FLAT.

Problem for Man with
£500 a Year Income.

CAN HE AFFORD TO MARRY?

How can a man with an income of £500 a year spend £300 on furnishing a home?

The question arises as a result of an article by an R.A.F. officer, published in *The Daily Mirror* the other day.

The matter is one that is agitating the minds of hundreds of young officers about to be demobilised.

On leaving the Service the officer may get round about £250, and he may have saved a little money. Still, the problem is a hard one, and even Cupid cannot transform the figures.

Figures for furnishing a flat in a style which before the war, would have cost £100 are given below.

HARD FACTS AND FIGURES.

Cost of Furnishing Five Rooms Reduced
to Pounds, Shillings and Pence.

SITTING AND DINING ROOM.	
Dining and sitting table (oak)	45 0 0
Chairs, four small and one arm (oak)	15 0 0
Sideboard, 4 ft. run, oak	17 10 0
Fire-place fittings	10 0 0
Carpet, 3½ yards by 3 yards	25 0 0
Total for dining-room	112 0 0

BEST BEDROOM.	
Furnished in dark oak, wardrobe, dressing chest, washstand and two chairs	242 0 0
Oak bedstead, including wire mattress, overlay, bolster and two pillows	14 10 0
Carpet (oak), 3½ yards by 3 yards	2 10 0
Toilet set	2 10 0
Fender	2 10 0
Total for best bedroom	260 0 0

SECOND BEDROOM.	
Furnished in white enamel bedstead, including wire mattress, overlay, bolster and two pillows	113 10 0
Suite, including washstand, commode, dressing and wash stand, and chairs	18 7 6
Carpet	2 0 0
Toilet set	2 0 0
Fire-place furniture	2 0 0
Total for second bedroom	145 7 6

KITCHEN AND SUNDRIES.	
Kitchen utensils	210 0 0
China and glass	15 0 0
8 Quarts	10 0 0
Blankets for ditto	12 0 0
Quilt for ditto	1 10 0
Towels	2 0 0
Kitchen fender, etc.	2 0 0
Curatians and fittings	20 0 0
Bath-room fittings	10 0 0
Entrance hall	10 0 0
Total	295 10 0

The total furnishing of the flat now works out as follows:—

Sitting and dining-room	112 0 0
Best bedroom	260 0 0
Second bedroom	145 7 6
Other necessary items	95 10 0
Total	512 7 6

"This figure should be increased to £500," said Messrs. Whiteleys to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday, "in order to provide for dressing-table and other cloths, odd rugs, etc., both necessary and dear to the wife."

NEWS ITEMS.

40,000,000 Rats exist in Britain.

The new Parliament will open on February 4. New potatoes fell from 3s. 6d. to 1s. 6d. per pound at Manchester yesterday.

The Royal Naval Gun Factory at Westworth, near Bolton, is to be closed.

£1,500,000,000 in War Bonds.—Since their beginning in October, 1917, National War Bond subscriptions have passed £1,500,000,000.

Ministers Sworn In.—A number of new Ministers were "sworn in" in the presence of the King at Buckingham Palace yesterday.

Weather Forecast.—For England, S.E. moderate south or south-west wind; fresh at times; mainly dull; some rain; rather misty; mild.

TRAGEDY OF EXPLOSIVE POKER.

An inquest was held at Brighton yesterday on Annie Schooley, nineteen, a Waco, who died from injuries received in an explosion. An old piece of piping found on a dump was being used as a poker for a combustion stove.

It had been previously used for trench torpedo practice, and some of the mineral remained in it. A verdict of accidental death was returned.

HEINRICH'S LITTLE MISTAKE.

Franz Heinrich strolled into the Liverpool Police Office and asked for a permit to secure food and lodging. He said he was a Frenchman from Rouen. He spoke English perfectly. One of the detectives present was a discharged soldier, who had been stationed in that district, and when he questioned Heinrich, the latter's ignorance of Rouen was revealed. He then admitted being captured at Arras and that he had escaped from a camp in Surrey.

SECURING GERMANY'S £100,000,000 GOLD RESERVE

Foch to Demand Removal of Wealth to Frankfort Because of Bolshevik Danger.

PUNISHMENT FOR SHOOTING OF PRISONERS

Council's Decision for the Feeding of Europe.

In addition to those points of the new armistice terms settled by representatives of the Allied Governments in Paris on Monday, the following new details of the conditions were telegraphed from Paris yesterday:—

1. Germany shall convey the gold reserve in the Reichsbank (estimated at £100,000,000) to Frankfort.
2. Immediate destruction of all U-boats not delivered.
3. Construction of all U-boats to cease.
4. Germany must hand over all merchant ships to be used in the transport of food supplies.

Marshal Foch will acquaint the German delegates with these new terms when he meets them at Treves to-day. He left Paris last night.

He also intends to take energetic action concerning the diabolical treatment of British prisoners of war in Germany by the brutes. He will also insist on the punishment of those officers responsible for shooting French soldiers at Lageritz Camp.

In all these matters the Allies' Generalissimo has been instructed to enforce immediate compliance on the part of the Germans.

These demands represent the decision arrived at during the latest sitting of the Inter-Allied Supreme War Council in Paris.

A further sitting of the Council takes place to-day. The first plenary meeting of the Peace Conference takes place on Saturday next at the Ministry of Foreign Affairs. Signor Orlando will then have returned from Italy.

President Poincaré will make the opening speech, and the Conference will then appoint a secretariat.

PLANS TO FEED EUROPE.

All Hun Merchant Ships To Be Handed Over.

The following official communiqué, dated yesterday, has been received from Paris:—

The third meeting of the Supreme Council of Supply and Relief was held on Monday. A statement was before the Council summarising the present position of relief work in Belgium, Northern France, South-Eastern Europe and the Balkans.

Resolutions were passed as to the appointment of committees representative of the four Associated Governments to supervise arrangements in certain districts.

Generally speaking, the position in regard to allied and liberated territories is that there is sufficient world supply of food available to meet their needs, and that all possible steps are being taken to meet them.

It was agreed in principle that all four countries should participate in the financial arrangements.

Following upon the decision of the Supreme War Council as to the utilization of German shipping, certain consequential arrangements nominating representatives of the Associated Governments to deal with the matter were made.

Consideration was then given to the position of the neutrals in the matter of food supplies and of Bulgaria.

A Reuter message states that the Supreme Council decided to provide food for Germany, the Jugo-Slavs, Czechoslovaks, Poles, Magyars and Rumanians.

At the same time, the Allies require Germany, who, by the submarine war, caused the world-wide scarcity of food, to provide them with the means to transport the necessary remedies, and that therefore, Germany will have to hand over all the merchant ships which are still in her ports, or in neutral ports.

£20,000,000 Bill.—The Washington House of Representatives has adopted the measure for the appropriation of £20,000,000 for the relief of the starving peoples of Europe.—Central News.

NO GOLD FOR BOLSHEVISTS.

Why Foch Will Demand Reichsbank Wealth Shall Be Removed.

PARIS, Tuesday.

The newspapers state that the Council decided that Marshal Foch should require at the Treves Conference concerning the renewal of the armistice that Germany should convey to Frankfort all the gold at the Reichsbank, and also require the immediate destruction of submarines not yet delivered, the construction of submarines in the dockyards to cease at once.

The guarantee in regard to the transport from Berlin of gold from the Reichsbank will be demanded on account of the danger of Bolshevik enterprise.—Reuter.

SEVEN FRENCH CLAIMS UPON GERMANY.

Indemnities for All Destruction and for Idle Industries.

THE PAYMENT OF FINES.

PARIS, Tuesday.

According to information which I have been able to obtain, the French claims may be summarised as follow:—

(1) The enemy should bear the service of the French loans in so far as the expenses of the war and war pensions are concerned.

(2) Repayment of the imposts, taxes and fines levied in occupied territory.

(3) Indemnity for all destruction effected by reason of the war.

(4) Improvements in the conditions of men still with the colours.

(5) Indemnity for unemployment to French collieries, factories, landlords and farmers in order to remunerate them for unproductive capital.

(6) Restitution of coal, tools and raw material in sufficient quantity to compensate for enforced idleness after the war.

(7) Restoration of destroyed regions and reparation of damage to private property and public property.—Exchange.

The Association of Chambers of Commerce has notified Mr. Lloyd George of its opinion that the terms of peace should provide for the payment by enemy countries of:—

1. All war expenses incurred by the Allied Governments.

2. Complete compensation for loss of and damage to all Allied property, wherever situated, including shipping and invested capital.

3. Compensation for all personal injuries, including a sum representing the capitalised cost of pensions to disabled men and to widows and orphans.

4. An estimated sum to cover the loss in national power of production caused by the death or disablement of potential producers, and by the disorganisation of the means of production and transport.

RUSSIAN STATES' CLAIMS.

Mr. Lloyd George Asks That They Be Represented at Conference.

PARIS, Tuesday.

The *Matin* states that Mr. Lloyd George, in discussing the Russian problem, supported in an eloquent speech, the claims of the actually existing Russian States to be represented at the Peace Conference.

Mr. Lloyd George mentioned the names of M. Sazonoff, the former Minister of Foreign Affairs, and the delegates of the Ural and Kuban Governments.—Central News.

THOSE HUN COLONIES.

Mr. Lloyd George's Long Talk with President Wilson.

PARIS, Tuesday.

President Wilson had a long conference this afternoon with Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. Bonar Law. It is believed that the subjects under discussion were the position of the German colonies and the proposed League of Nations.—Central News.

It is learned that the delegates to the Peace Conference have agreed provisionally upon the relative representation of all the Powers with the exception of Russia and Rumania.

While twelve delegates are allowed England and her Colonies, it is understood that they will vote separately, the delegates from the Dominions being called in only when questions directly affecting them are under discussion.—Exchange.



Lieut. Fonck, who is to pilot new British machine across the Atlantic.



M. Antonin Dubost, who has been re-elected President of the French Senate.



The Bolsheviks have been defeated heavily in a battle on the River Kuma.

BIG BOLSHEVIST DEFEAT IN CAUCASUS.

New Move to Save Russia—Important Loyalist Advance.

Loyal Russia is rising everywhere against the Bolsheviks, who have sustained a heavy defeat in the Caucasus.

General Denikin has inflicted a sharp defeat on the Bolsheviks on the River Kuma.

Alexandria and Grushkevka have been occupied after two days' fighting, and a number of light field pieces and forty-two machine guns captured.

Over 1,000 prisoners have already been brought in.

A Reuter's Agency is informed that an important development in the military situation in Northern Russia is announced in a telegram received in London yesterday from the Archangel Government.

According to this message, quite apart from the Allied forces in Northern Russia, loyal Russian detachments, composed of anti-Bolsheviks in the northern region, have been successfully formed and are now marching south-west in the direction of Volodga.

If this movement is successful it will enable the Archangel forces to co-operate with the army of the Omsk Government, which, after the defeat of the Bolsheviks at Perm, is now advancing on Viatka.

MANY KILLED IN CIVIL WAR IN PORTUGAL.

Sharp Fighting at Oporto—Situation Said To Be Serious.

MADRID, Tuesday.

Travellers from Portugal state that serious disturbances have occurred there during the last few days, especially at Oporto, where a strong column under Major Alberto Margaride arrived in order to put down the forces of the Democrats, who occupied the town.

Fighting took place throughout Friday, many persons being killed and wounded on both sides.

Major Margaride asked for reinforcements, which were sent to him to the number of about 1,000 men, under Colonel Junqueira.

Other troops have been concentrated at Braga and Villa Real. The Democrats are organising a movement against the military junta at Oporto, where the situation is considered to be very serious.—Reuter.

Loyal Troops Storm Arsenal.—According to the Portuguese Government, the insurrection, supported by Bolshevik agents, reached a climax on Monday evening by an attack on the Palace of St. George at Lisbon.

Troops in the naval arsenal and the crew of the destroyer Giralda revolted, but the arsenal was taken by loyal troops, and the crew of the Giralda was forced to submit.

KAISER GROWS A BEARD.

AMSTERDAM, Tuesday.

The Kaiser's appearance has undergone a remarkable change. His moustache no longer points upwards, and his chin is decorated with a stubby growth. It is said that he intends to let his beard grow in order to protect his throat.—Reuter.



Rosa Luxemburg, the Berlin Spartacist leader, who has been arrested.



Viscount Cave, former Home Secretary, who has been appointed Lord of Appeal.

20,000 MEN LEAVING ARMY DAILY.

War Office Said To Be Getting a "Move On."

ARMY OF OCCUPATION.

The *Daily Mirror* learns from an authoritative source that the work of demobilisation is proceeding with the greatest satisfaction.

Whereas previously the number was 8,000 a day, the figures during the last few days averaged 20,000.

They were getting a real "move on" of men out of the fighting forces into real life, said *The Daily Mirror's* informant.

It was hoped soon to deal with about 27,000 men of the Overseas Forces and 25,000 men in this country per day.

The Labour Exchanges were doing splendid work.

During the past week particularly the results in that direction had been most gratifying.

The machinery for obtaining employment had been much simplified for the men.

Previously the Exchanges were dealing with 200 to 300 applications a day, but now they were handling 17,000 per day in the aggregate.

LEAVE FROM FRANCE.

In connection with unemployment the situation shows a satisfactory improvement. A week ago the rate of unemployment stood roughly at 17 per 10,000; now it is only about 10 per 10,000.

Continuing, the authority said that there were some misapprehensions to clear.

One was that all leave from France had been stopped. This was not the case, but the men coming over in future would have to go back to France at the end of their leave, but they would certainly not be sent to other theatres of war.

With regard to India, the medically unfit men who could not stand the heat and of whom there were some 20,000, would be sent home at once.

HOUSING PLANS.

Treasury Sanctions Building of 160,000 Out of 400,000.

Regarding the housing scheme, they hoped to be getting a definite "move on" within the next few days.

The Treasury have sanctioned 160,000 out of the 400,000 houses agreed upon by the Government as the first instalment of the housing scheme. This will immediately provide a considerable volume of work.

ARMY OF OCCUPATION.

In view of the fact that it has been agreed with the Allies to keep a certain army of occupation in Germany, the Central News learns that a scheme is under consideration to build up this army almost wholly of men whose military service has been of short duration.

The men selected will be subject to release under a tribunal system.

Those men will be selected as far as possible from those drawn into the Army from non-essential occupations.

Demobilisation Figures.—Since the armistice 6,300 officers and 453,993 other ranks have been demobilised and discharged.

Pledges to Trade Unions.—The Central News learns that the Ministry of Labour will introduce a Bill to redeem the war pledges to trade unions soon after Parliament meets.

END OF SPARTACISTS.

COPENHAGEN, Tuesday.

According to a telegram from Berlin, everywhere in Germany the Bolshevik reign is ended.—Central News.

At the National elections in Bavaria Eisner, the Premier, suffered a heavy defeat.—Exchange.

A Reuter's message says that the Spartacists are losing ground in Hamburg, while at Düsseldorf the inhabitants have made two demonstrations in favour of the Majority Socialists.

Liebknecht (according to a Reuter's telegram) is reported to have fled to Leipzig, while Eischner is said to have gone to Detmold.

Another Wireless Press telegram says the result of the Württemberg election resulted in the complete defeat of the Independent Socialists, due to their close relations with the Spartacus group.

BRITISH TO QUIT BELGIUM

PARIS, Tuesday.

As the result of pourparlers between Marshal Foch and General Haig, the French and British troops now in Belgium will shortly be withdrawn, with the object of relieving the economic crisis and hostilities of living, which such large masses of troops serve still further to accentuate.—Central News.

HUNS RELUCTANT TO SURRENDER 'PLANES.

Machines Left Unattended to Rot in Open.

COMING TO ENGLAND.

Germany is surrendering the aeroplanes required of her by the armistice terms with the same reluctance and ill-grace which characterises her surrender of submarines.

The total number to be delivered to the Allies in good serviceable condition is as yet far from having been reached.

On the British front German machines were simply left behind without guards on the aerodromes.

In many cases the machines were damaged or deficient in instruments or parts. As soon as circumstances permit the intention is that three machines of each type shall be flown to England for exhibition purposes.

LEFT IN THE OPEN.

German Aeroplanes Abandoned in Railway Trucks Suffer from Exposure.

On the British sector the proportion of large bombing planes—only about twenty—left by the Germans is very small.

This emphasises the German comprehension of the commercial possibilities of converted bombers, and points again to the vital importance of the air clauses of the peace terms.

The investigation and examination of the surrendered planes have added to the already accumulated evidence that in armament, fittings and accessories of every kind the R.A.F. had completely outstripped the German Air Service.

The total number of German aeroplanes collected by the R.A.F. is just over 500.

Only a very small proportion of these come within the armistice definition of "in good condition," which means "immediately flyable."

About 170 were abandoned in open railway trucks and left dismantled. Both these and machines left on aerodromes suffered from exposure.

Only at one place, Nivelles, were any German aeroplanes handed over in a regular manner to the military authorities. Almost 100 were delivered here.

Given a little fine weather the depot at Nivelles will soon be cleared, and the primary tasks of collecting, investigating, listing the machines and noting deficiencies will be accomplished.

On the result of those examinations depends whether the Allies will have more to say to Germany after January 17 about the surrender of aeroplanes.

'TINKERING WITH BREAD.'

Miller on Chemicals That "Make Bread White and Dogs Ill."

A Blythe miller, Mr. J. Holroyd, has stated his opinion that chemicals used to make bread white before the war were injurious.

He gave, he said, some of the chemicals sent him to a cat, which he never saw again, and to a dog, which was ill for several days.

On the strength of these statements and those of the medical officer, Chertsey Rural Council are writing a letter of protest to the Local Government Board.

Dr. Brind, medical officer, considered that in the past there had been too much tinkering with bread.

SWAN THAT WAS A GOOSE

Amusing Story of How Famous Mission Hall Got Its Name.

An explanation of how Paddy's Goose Mission Hall, Shadwell, got its name was given at the Old Bailey yesterday, when Edwin Clarke, dock pilot, and James Moore, munition worker, were further charged with conspiring to obtain money by false pretences.

The prosecution alleged that accused called at business houses and collected subscriptions for bogus sports and that, to make the thing colourable, farcical races took place.

Miss Webster, nursing sister at Paddy's Goose Mission Hall, a branch of the East London Mission, said that neither of the prisoners had authority to use that address.

The story of the name of the mission was that two drunken Irishmen were walking down the road, and when passing the White Swan Public-house, one said to the other: "Paddy, do you see that goose?" The house had been known as "Paddy's Goose" ever since. (Laughter.)

Clarke said that he had been invited by men of St. George's-in-the-East to get up some sports and to use their names. The hearing was adjourned.

DUKE AMONG BATTLE PICTURES.

The Duke of Connaught paid an informal visit to the Grafton Galleries yesterday afternoon, and for over an hour, in company with the official Canadian photographer, he studied the new series of pictures, "Canada's Triumph."

TO DISTRIBUTE PEACE CONFERENCE NEWS.



M. Klobukowky, Controller of the Press Centre in Paris, which will distribute Peace Conference news, with his principal assistants. The news they will have to handle will be the most momentous ever awaited by the peoples of the world.



NURSING.—Miss Myrtle Farquharson, daughter of Mr. Alexander Farquharson, of Invercauld, nursing at Countess of Lytton's hospital, London.



REIGNING AT PEKIN.—Mme. Hsi Shih Chang, wife of the President of the Chinese Republic, the premier woman in China.



ENGAGED.—Miss Marjorie Finn, younger daughter of Mr. Alexander Finn, engaged to be married to Capt. Maurice Stephens, R.A.F.



TO ENTERTAIN FREED PRISONERS.—The famous R.A.F. concert party, "Will o' the Wispis," who are going to France to entertain prisoners of war returning from Germany and temporarily held up on their way home. They come from Blandford.

REVOLUTION SUNDAY AT RUHLEBEN.

How British Prisoners Protected the Camp.

WAR WORK EXHIBITS.

The Ruhleben Exhibition, organised by the British Red Cross Society and the Order of St. John in aid of the funds for repatriated prisoners of war, was opened yesterday at the Central Hall, Westminster, by Princess Patricia of Connaught.

Princess Patricia was accompanied by the Duke of Connaught, who said that the prisoners of Ruhleben Camp formed a small English democracy of their own in which they tried by every means possible to occupy their minds, and they had shown artistic skill and great determination.

"It is the pride of all Englishmen," said the Duke, "to think that we are not to be browbeaten by a people like the Germans."

As readers of *The Daily Mirror* already know, many of the exhibits—especially some of the elaborate silver work and certain of the oil painting—achieve a remarkable standard of quality.

Most of the British artists who worked at Ruhleben under such extraordinary conditions were present at the exhibition themselves, and many of them had most interesting stories to tell of their life in the German prison camp.

Mr. Joseph Powell, captain of the camp, recalled to a representative of *The Daily Mirror* yesterday his experiences in connection with what is called "Revolution Sunday" at Ruhleben.

The British prisoners, he said, took over the guardhouse, and the German soldiers marched out, leaving their machine guns and rifles behind them, so that the camp was properly protected against any eventualities.

Afterwards a free pass was given to Mr. Powell enabling him to travel wherever he liked throughout Berlin, and he was invited to the first debate of the Revolutionary Government.

He has no fear that the Extremists will gain a permanent upper hand in Germany.

AMAZING MARRIAGES.

Couple Meet for First Time at the Church Door.

"I am afraid that the ideal of marriage has been considerably lowered of late. It is no longer invested with its former sanctity."

It was in these words that Sir Ernest Wild, K.C., M.P., summed up one of the most disgusting symptoms of our times, as reported in yesterday's *Daily Mirror*.

Here are some marriages that occurred last week. In each case the marriage took place at a register office.

Servant, aged nineteen, engaged to soldier in France. A misunderstanding. Girl asks mistress for an afternoon off, and is married to a friend. Girl returns to service the same day. Borrowed fur coat to be married in.

A girl secretary marries a soldier. Met for the first time at a jazz hall. Married within a week.

An "adopted" daughter marries a man she had never seen. Met for first time at church door. Couple corresponded for a year.

Can one expect such marriages to turn out happily?

THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

London Catering Developments—Underground Electrics Strong.

Tone in Stock markets was very firm yesterday with several features. French loans continued to ascend, Five per Cent. 87, Four per Cent. 86, Argentine Bonds rallied slightly on reported cessation of Buenos Aires riots, Underground Electrics good, Bus 1s. "A" shares attaining 10s. Higher fares and prospect of increased omnibus services shortly are the factors.

Food shares continued prominent in Industrials. Aerate Brads 3s. especially strong. Mr. S. R. Joel's interest in this company is now admitted despite previous denials. He will be represented on the board. Management is also closely allied with Criterion Restaurant, as well as Buzards. Liptons move in connection with this branch of catering is awaited with interest. A few bun shops are owned, but considerable extension on these lines is expected to fill requirements of company's big cap-ten organisation. Maypole Dairy Deferred 2s. 3d.

British Argentine Meats 3s. Mather and Platt have risen sharply to 60s. since our statement regarding a coming bonus appeared. Austin Motors also strong, 25s. underwriting of £1,000,000 new Preference issue is practically completed, but prospectus not expected until next week. Other pending new issues are by Dargatz Motors, J. Crossfield (soaps), Lever Brothers, cap-ten Haematite Steel, Joshua Hoyle and Dorman Longs.

London Thames Haven Oils have jumped up sharply this week from 45s. to 55s. Company handles bulk of oil arriving by sea in London, but dividends have been merely maintained at 5 per cent. per annum for many years. The rise is obviously based upon bonus expectations. Break up value of company's assets being estimated as around 25 per share.

International Paints (late Holophane) 35s. 6d. and Nigres 42s. 6d. other good spots in Industrials. Albert Bakers yesterday attained par (30s.) for first time since 1906; amalgamation with R. and J. Hill is expected.

In Mines, Rhodesia Broken Hills rose sharply yesterday to 14s. 7½d., Columbian Minings to 24s. 6d. cap-ten Eagles good 9s.

Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 15, 1919.

FEED THEM OR FIGHT THEM?

PRESIDENT WILSON is still evidently the best doctor exhausted Europe can find for the moral influenza known as Bolshevism.

In brief, his prescription for the plague (given in his message to Congress yesterday), is this: "Feed them, don't fight them."

Feed the agony of revolt in Eastern Europe and you will not have to fight it. And this will be well: because to fight sporadic and spreading revolution "everywhere" is nearly a hopeless proposition. It is as unpractical, as impossible, we repeat, as to deal with influenza by hitting on the head everybody who gets it.

Fierce rebellion against the very foundations of society—deliberate anarchy, come, we may say, as much from the stomach as from the brain.

Your fairly comfortable citizen is no anarchist.

It was famine and fear that precipitated the French upheaval of 1789. It was fear of the foreigner that prolonged the rule of the red revolutionary there, long after the mass of Frenchmen had grown sick of him.

Famine has produced Bolshevism in Russia.

Foreign forcible intervention will (as of old) prolong it. To fight it is to strengthen it. The way to destroy it—the way to restore order—is to bring the mental germs into an antiseptic atmosphere: that is to kill them by comfort.

Food and not more fighting, as far as possible, for Russia!

And this, if you care for such considerations, happens to be also the humane policy towards the vast wounded land, which, before the war, found so many aesthetic and fashionable sympathisers here on account of the purely literary Bolsheviks she boasted—her Gorki, her Dostoevsky, her Tolstoi: those and the Tsaristic ballet! Where are all the sympathisers now?

There is a big revulsion of feeling against Russia, because "she failed us."

No doubt. But, before failing us, she fought for us—desperately, miserably, without arms or equipment, under the idiotic administration of that same Tsaristic regime our people tend to regret.

She fought for us, was wounded, now has shell-shock, and clings convulsively to her own remnant of life in hatred of all outsiders who come to gaze on her humiliation. And it is concluded that the best cure is to starve her further, or to shoot her to bits!

An odd doctrine to emanate from the friends of freedom and the rulers of revolutionary France!

Russia is sick and needs hospital treatment.

We have never heard starvation recommended as a remedy for such cases. Nor, clearly, does President Wilson recommend it. Are we to have, then, a representative of Russia at the Peace Conference? Are we to stabilise, instead of to stimulate, her Revolution? If so, let us feed Eastern Europe instead of fighting it. Bitter thoughts die out in better times. . . .

W. M.

THE LESSONS OF NATURE.

Of this fair volume which we World do name, we the sheets and leaves could turn with care, Of him who it corrects, and did it frame, We clear might read the art and wisdom rare. Find out His power which wildest powers doth tame, His providence extending everywhere, But why we, like foolish children, rest Well pleased with coloured vellum, leaves of gold, Fate danceth, wondering, leaving what is best, Or if by chance we strew our minds on aught, It is some picture on the margin wrought. —WILLIAM DRUMMOND.

CAN WOMAN EARN TOO MUCH MONEY?

SUBTLE EFFECTS OF THE WIFE'S NEW INDEPENDENCE.

By LIONEL J. WHYTE.

THE happiness of a home does not depend simply upon its practical details. If it did, reformers would have a comparatively easy task.

They would say: "Mr. and Mrs. Jones are always quarrelling—let them be separated"; "Mrs. Smith does not look after her baby properly—let it be sent to the National Infants' Home"; "Mr. and Mrs. Brown have six children, and will be quite happy if their income is so-and-so."

No; a home's happiness depends less upon such points as these than upon the personal relations which exist between the several members of it. Any reform that is not based on a realisation of this fundamental fact is foredoomed.

It is a point which people are apt to lose

Here is the other.

The wife now earns fifty per cent. more than the man. At first he refused to touch her earnings; but presently he gave way, and now, as their ideas and scope have extended, she actually contributes more to the household than he does.

The result—mathematically—is all to the good.

In human terms, the result is all to the bad.

Their home life has undergone a radical change, in which the reins have subtly passed into the keeping of the wife. She did not ask for them. The thing happened automatically.

HUSBAND AND WIFE.

When a man's capacity, measured in terms of cash, falls below that of his wife, he sinks below her level.

On the other hand, it implies no slur upon the woman when she earns less than the man, because nature has designed her to carry on, without ostensible payment, the most important work of all—that of motherhood. When

DURING THE SALES: A STUDY IN TEMPTATION.

A GIRL WHO HAS BEEN IN UNIFORM FOR FOUR YEARS CAN PASS THIS FEAST OF FAIR FROCKS UNMOVED



BUT ONE FLIMSY WISP OF MATERIAL (ALMOST UNRECOGNISABLE AS A DRESS) FLUNG CARELESSLY OVER A CHAIR IS IRRESISTIBLE!



Women can resist the elaborate and abundant apparently. It is the meagre and "skimpy" that overcomes them.—(By W. K. Haselden.)

sight of when they cry: "Equal pay for men and women!"

Personally, I believe in the fundamental principle that equal work should entail equal pay, but to say this carries the matter only half way towards its logical conclusion. Equal pay means equal responsibility, and it is here that we are up against the personal element and the real difficulty.

Before a man can contentedly contribute, say, one-quarter of the amount which his wife contributes towards the household expenses, or before his wife can contribute her greater share without losing her normal regard for her husband, human nature will have to undergo a very big change. You may argue how you will. You may spout economics and fill foolscap sheets with facts and figures. The end will be the same—the personal equation will trip you up.

I will quote one case which, in its general trend, must resemble thousands of cases which have developed during the last year or two.

A hard-working clerk, before the war, earned just enough to keep his small family going. They struggled, but were happy. That is the one picture.

comparing values, she always has that to fall back upon.

A good mother who does not earn a penny earns our respect more than a bad mother who runs a successful business. A good father who does not earn a penny is difficult to conceive!

I am not attempting to sweep away the principle that if a woman earns as much as a man she must be willing to bear the same financial burden.

I merely indicate where the hitch is. The principle itself is sound enough at bottom—so sound that it may subtly deal a death-blow to the serious competition of women in the field of work. If we wish to avoid that possibility, it becomes our duty to lead public opinion away from its ancient prejudices and to alter its conception of married responsibilities.

Provided the money is made, we must cease to trouble whether it is the husband or the wife who makes it.

The task may prove beyond us. I hope it will not—but I would not like to predict that it will not. And if it does, the cry of "Equal pay for equal work" will lead us up a blind alley.

THE GIRLS THEY MARRY.

WHY YOUNG OFFICERS FIND IT HARD TO MEET EXPENSES.

MUDDLE?

PERHAPS, indeed, Captain R.A.F. ought not to "degrade his wife into poverty."

But £500 a year is not poverty. The man who cannot marry on it cannot marry on double the amount.

He must be a muddler, and, strictly speaking, muddlers should not marry. M. E. F.

THE WRONG SORT.

"CAPTAIN R.A.F." cannot manage on £500 a year.

He has fallen in love with the wrong girl. This girl who cannot manage for him on that sum isn't worth marrying. ECONOMIST.

Hammersmith-road.

THE QUIET GIRL.

A "HOME GIRL'S" letter is very true. The good housekeeping, home-making girl is very often passed over. But it is not to a great extent her own fault.

She is as a rule dowdy in appearance and acquires the pretty ways of the flitting type of girl. Especially during the war, when men had only a few days' leave, what they wanted most was contrast from the grim realities of the battlefield.

Naturally, they sought out the girl who knew how to dress attractively and be a jolly and interesting companion—the sort of girl they were proud to be seen about with.

If the home-making girl wishes to attract men, let her learn to dress more smartly and cultivate another manner—at the same time losing none of her real home qualities.

EX-FLIRT.

KNOWLEDGE AND SELF-CONTROL.

RIGHT sex knowledge is the highest incentive to self-control.

In reply to "A Father" may I say that my little girl, with her companions at school, was told beautifully the story of her origin. She was so impressed with the necessity that she should fight her faults and fit herself for the great work of motherhood, that some day she might be called upon to perform, that she exercised the utmost self-control, and the improvement in the child was wonderful. A MOTHER.

North Hill, Highgate.

A SOLDIER'S VIEW.

AS one of your regular readers, may I point out to "A Father" that as children are born into the world primarily to reproduce themselves again it would seem to me to be far better that they should be properly educated in sex matters by properly trained teachers than that they should learn them by hearing such things made the subject of jokes as would be inevitably the case if they were left to learn such things for themselves.

I think that the attitude of the parents of to-day is, to say the least, deplorable concerning this all-important subject, and I personally have to be thankful for having had a wise father who taught me all that I should know at an early age and yet left not one unworthy thought in my mind. AN AUSTRALIAN SOLDIER.

"LIFE AND LIBERTY."

WITH reference to the Rev. F. A. Tremonger's article in your Saturday's issue, may I ask:—

1. How will the Life and Liberty Movement help the unbefuddled clergy? Will it emancipate them from the dragging antics of bullying incumbents, to which so many of them are at present subjected?

2. Mr. Tremonger proposes to remedy alleged evils in connection with the finance of livings, but what about the unbefuddled—the unbefuddled who in the majority of cases do the work while the incumbents take the credit and, like Jeshurun's ass, "wax fat and kick"?

3. If the sale of advowsons is to be abolished, in whom will the right of presentation be vested? The greatest scandals of to-day do not occur in connection with "sales" or private patronage, but with the livings vested in Bishops, who often appoint their own favourites who have been in Holy Orders perhaps only four or five years, while deserving priests in the diocese, who have been ordained twenty or thirty years, are still unbefuddled because they do not happen to have caught the favour of the Episcopal suite.

Will the Life and Liberty Movement pledge itself to reform these evils? CHURCHMAN.

DO WOMEN FAIL AS WAITRESSES?

WHILE fully endorsing Mr. A. N. Bennet's view of the war manners behaviour of many girls employed in restaurants and elsewhere, I think that the Society for the Welfare of Women and Girls should have their attention drawn to the totally inadequate wages received and long hours required of young waitresses working in the large company and popular restaurants to be found all over London.

It was recently told by one waitress that in pre-war times she received 13s. a week, 1s. 3d. of which was deducted for her dinner.

Could any decent woman support herself on that?

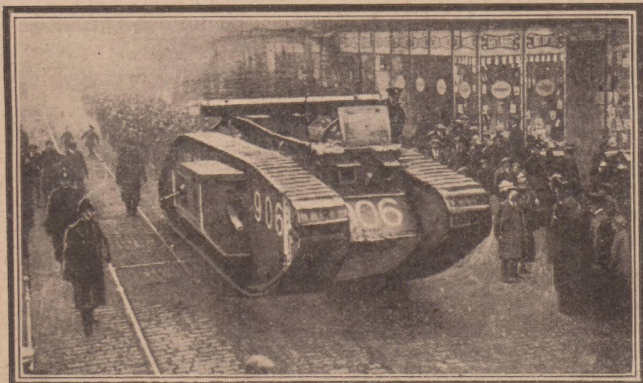
As a voluntary waitress in a large canteen for war-workers—over 2,000 persons are provided with an excellent menu dinner—I am bound to say the duties are somewhat arduous.

VOLUNTARY CANTINE WAITRESS.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Reason will in time always prevail against brutal strength.—Swift.

LAST CHANCE OF WAR BOND INVESTMENT.



The tank "Haig" passing along Argyle-street, Glasgow, during a Victory War Bond parade through the city. There are now only four more days before the issue of National War Bonds on the present inviting terms will be discontinued.

SENUSSI CHIEFS' MISSION TO ITALY.



Italian Minister for the Colonies with members of the Senussi Mission which came to Rome from Tripoli to arrange outstanding differences between the Government of Italy and the native inhabitants of its great North African colony.



EFFECT OF SEINE FLOODS.—The result of Seine floods in a suburban residential district near Paris. A four or five feet depth of water has submerged a wide area, doing enormous damage to property.



M.B.E.—Miss G. M. Spencer, of the Ministry of Information, who has been gazetted M.B.E. for outstandingly useful services in propagandist work.



DEAD.—Captain T. E. Holland, M.C., of the Rifle Brigade, whose death from heart failure following an attack of pneumonia has just been reported.



SWOLLEN SEINE IN PARIS.—The Seine in flood at the Alexander III. Bridge in Paris. The swelling waters have already reached almost to crown of the arches, and are putting a tremendous strain upon them.



MENDING FOR "DOUGHEBOYS."—A "foster-mother" at the Eagle Hut, in the Strand, London. She is ready to do any little bit of needlework that may be required by the boys, and it need not be said that she is kept fully employed.



CHINA IN THE WAR.—Chinese workers on military railways in France. These men have proved invaluable as labourers behind the lines. They are industrious and orderly, and know how to make themselves comfortable in even the most unpropitious circumstances.

THE LABOUR PARTY IN OPPOSITION.

MY HOPES FOR THE DAYS OF
OUR APPRENTICESHIP.

By the Rt. Hon. J. R. CLYNES, M.P.

The former Food Minister outlines the future of the Labour Party in the new Parliament.

THE disaster that befell the official Liberal Party in the recent election and the nature of the Coalition Government which the war produced changed a small group of Labour men, divided as to opinions, into a body large enough to be a Party, even though the number be smaller than any Opposition which has faced the music of Westminster.

Now, to be in opposition in this country is the natural stage which a parliamentary party must reach before it attains power.

Opposition is its growing pains. Upon the manner with which Labour conducts itself on the Front Opposition benches will depend the winning of the general confidence of the public or the throwing of such confidence to the winds. Power is unlikely to be conferred upon Labour by the people generally unless Labour proves worthy to receive and to use it.

While the new Labour members are men of experience in affairs in their own townships, they will surely find how different a place the House of Commons is from the council chamber of a city or borough.

PLATFORM AND PARLIAMENT.

The public platform and the floor of the House are poles asunder.

The difference has been discovered—sometimes painfully—by men of all parties, who have found that, while able to satisfy and excite an audience in the country, they were totally unequal to the task of presenting a case convincingly on any subject to that apparently cold, but really quick and sensitive, audience at Westminster, an audience that soon disappears into the lobbies, leaving a desolating array of wooden benches, if its instincts are against a speaker.

Indeed, it can be said of even a few representatives of Labour that their degree of unfitness for parliamentary exposition might almost be measured by the extent of their oratorical power on a public platform. The atmosphere of the House, its critical faculty, the ease with which members make their exit from the debating chamber if they are attracted to stay to the finish, offer the conditions for such complete and overwhelming embarrassment as to submerge the mental balance of many a fierce and fiery lion of the forum.

There's another side, a silver lining. The House is not only ready to listen, but to listen with every show of encouragement and respect to men who bring first-hand experience and even suffering to bear on subjects under discussion.

Some of the most effective speeches I have ever heard in that august chamber have been by men of no great oratorical ability.

THE SPEECH THAT TELLS.

To hear one of the miners' members, for example, speaking of the conditions in the "pits," or describing the circumstances attending some explosion and demanding provision for swifter and more effective rescue of the victims, is to be brought intimately close to the tragedy of industrial life and those grim and dusty realities, the simple tale of which compels the most sympathetic hearing from every quarter of the House.

My ambition is that in these momentous days, fraught with so great surprises and heavily freighted with destinies, Labour should play in that manner a fine, steady, dignified part in the Mother of Parliaments—should speak with quietness and knowledge.

Noise is not energy. It has been well and beautifully said that gravitation, one of the greatest of natural laws and forces, came down the ages with footsteps so silent that the world was old before being aware of its presence. I don't mean that we should be silent and hushed. We shall not be. Our logic—the logic of life—is too intense for that. But I do assert that more is accomplished by steady and persistent pressure well directed than is ever achieved by passion and tumult.

Westminster is a training-ground for Labour. The time is not far off, I think, when Labour will be called upon to govern. It will have proved itself worthy to receive that high summons. Our institutions are the admiration of the world; we pride ourselves upon our Parliamentary methods and manners, and I feel sure that Labour men will contribute to the strength and sincerity of debate and will express the yearnings of the people to life this land of ours into the sunlight of real human prosperity and opportunity. I do not believe that Parliament is decadent and derelict. Its hour is at hand.

I look forward eagerly to Labour's apprenticeship in opposition. Some day the apprenticeship will blossom into the Cabinet Minister.

J. R. CLYNES.

ARE WE A NATION OF GRUMBLERS?

STATE EMPLOYMENT ASSISTS
THE "GROUSING" HABIT.

By LAURENCE MASON.

I WAS reflecting that, even though peace was near, everybody seemed very discontented, when Mr. Redtape's look of boredom inspired me to offer him my paper. He was a Government official with whom I happened to be travelling for an hour.

He smiled indulgently, shook his head and said: "No, thank you."

And as I turned my head away I heard him mutter:

"Agitated rag-bag!"
"Agitated rag-bag!" Not exactly a familiar expression, yet because of what I had been thinking a moment before I knew at once what he meant.

He implied that the papers in these days are a tissue of grumbings on all sorts of things. And, after all, the papers are only a reflex of public feeling.

It is all because so many of us have been in the service of the State!

Working for the Government, whether in the Army or in civil life, is most demoralising. When one can call the Government names and not be contradicted—for who sticks up for the Government departments?—it is easy to make a butt of the State and pose as a martyr to it.

The soldier's capacity for grumbling is proverbial. It is significant that the most frequently used phrase in the Army is "entitled to."

"Tommy" knows to a hair what he is entitled to—so much meat, bread and butter to eat, so much tea to drink, so much coal to keep

warm with, so many candles to see with, so many cubic feet of air to breathe!

If he doesn't want his dinner the "old hand" will nevertheless have it. Why not? He's entitled to it! And everything comes from the lap of the State, the supreme Lady Bountiful.

My young friend Cuthbert, who is an officer, is very discontented with life. "Of course, I'm not going back to my old job," he says.

Of course not. It's rather hard for an officer and a gentleman, used to ruling the roost, to take on warehouse clerking again.

There are a good many Cuthberts. They have each had a personal servant; they have dined late on meals fit to tickle the gills of a viceroy; they have said to a man, "Come," and he has come; they have been used to deference and been held in much honour. And they have no relish for the humdrum job.

Cuthbert says, "What is the Government going to do for me? I'm waiting to see."

Cuthbert is quite right—so far. Only I sometimes think he might help himself a bit.

Then there are all the grumbings about demobilisation. This is where Mr. Redtape made himself felt.

That reminded me of another universal grumble—the grumble about Army forms. Yet, after all, as Mr. Redtape pointed out, if the Army is to be an army and not a rabble, those at the head must know something of those in the ranks; and what so good for the purpose as a series of questions that admit of no quibble or compromise?

Yet the fact remains that Army Forms are spoken about as if they were so much waste paper.

"And, believe me," said Mr. Redtape, "delays in demobilisation are due in a greater measure to forms being carelessly filled up than to anything else."

That's one up against us!

L. M.



RECALLING A GALLANT NAVAL EXPLOIT.—Crew of the picket-boat from H.M.S. Triumph which destroyed British submarine E 15, ashore in the Dardanelles.

THE JOY OF "DOING WITHOUT DAUGHTERS."

THE MOTHER'S SIDE IN THE
RECENT HOME DISCUSSION.

By W. E. BOND.

SHE looked ten years younger and there was a new brightness in her eyes. Even her clothes were more cheerful.

She had discarded the usual sombre black (why will women insist on wearing black when they turn fifty?) for a workman-like blouse and skirt.

"Tell me the secret of your rejuvenation," I said, with the freedom of an old friend. "One would think you had been on holiday since 1914 instead of working like a Trojan."

She smiled. "So I have. I suppose it will sound very dreadful—but I have had a holiday from my daughters!"

I was puzzled. I knew what very capable daughters she had. Then she explained.

"You see, ever since Gladys and May left school they have been in command at home. They stowed me away in cotton-wool. Their ideas were so up to date that I felt a hopeless back number. They bought my bonnets, dressed my hair, wrote my letters, chose my friends, till I was fast becoming relegated to the armchair and the shawl! When war left me daughterless I wondered helplessly what I should do without them. My husband suggested taking rooms—but I hated the thought of parting with my home."

So you decided to get out of your armchair and carry on by yourself?"

"I did . . . and I shall never go back into it. These four years have made a new woman of me. I have found a new joy in life. I manage my own house—the girls were mistresses before. I do my own shopping and revel in it, in spite of the coupons! I write my own letters and visit my own old-fashioned friends. I even buy my own clothes. Sometimes (and she glanced down at her well-cut skirt, with its smart pockets) I feel I am too old to dress like this, but John likes it, and it is comfortable to work in."

I set her mind at rest. "A woman is never too old to make herself look nice . . . and to please her husband!"

She laughed softly.

"Do you know," she said, half-shyly, "John and I seem more to each other than we've been for years. He thinks more about me . . . not that he ever did neglect me, but he notices how I am looking and what I have on. He plans little jaunts into the country and evenings at the theatre, and he is always so glad if we can take a walk together. Before—he never thought of asking me . . . it was always the girls. And you know, modern girls do bully one rather! I was always being reproved!"

How many other mothers have been pushed into the background, all unconsciously, by their grown-up daughters? Youth is so assertive and mothers so often self-effacing that their claims are apt to be forgotten. We hear much of what daughters will "demand" when they come home again. But will the mothers have no "demands" as well?

Remember—they are several years younger!

W. E. B.

WHERE ARE WE TO FIND GOOD HOUSES?

THE CRY OF THE MIDDLE
CLASSES IN BIG CITIES.

By HOWEL EVANS.

Mr. Evans points out that nothing is done in the way of housing for the middle classes.

WE are filled with envy—we of the Middle Class!

We read of a million new houses to be built for the working class with all the nice things we want—bathrooms, etc., and tip-up basins with a constant supply of hot water; which is the aim and the ambition of every housewife, be she aristocrat or workman's wife.

The rich have their mansions, and if there is the servant problem for them there are also hotels for those who can afford them.

So the rich are, in a way, delivered of the housing problem.

But I want to know where I and a few thousand others are going to live. Perhaps we oughtn't to exist at all. In fact, I often wonder why we do.

And just now I don't think any of us will exist very long unless something is done for us in the way of settling our housing problem.

I am not trying to be funny when I say that every night hundreds of middle-class women cry themselves—not to sleep, but into a state of despair, because they cannot find a home.

Don't laugh! No woman will when she reads this, for she will know it to be true.

"WOMAN'S PLACE."

Even if there wasn't a servant left in the world—which is most probable—woman wants a home even if she has to clean the steps herself.

The old saying which used to be scoffed at as "Woman's proper place is in her home," should read: "Woman's best loved place is her home."

And even man likes a home, too. He likes to see his own old sticks; as he may call them, about him; the Chesterfield which his wife tracked down at a saleroom, and which they bought when they couldn't afford it; the sideboard which was tossed up for against a fortnight's holiday; the chairs, the table, the odds and ends of ornaments; the treasured pictures—all the jumble and loved belongings of a home; where are they now? All in storage at a monthly rental of 30s. with a "search fee" of another 30s. if anything is wanted from the store.

And the owners are living in cheerless, cold-souled lodgings or a horribly uncomfortable flat at a weekly charge or imposition of 50s. a week.

Small houses (except in the suburbs) never did exist in large numbers in London. Now they are absolutely unobtainable by persons of moderate means.

Houses that once were rentable at anything from £50 to £80 a year are now rated at £80 and more. In addition, there is often a premium and a repairing lease. And perhaps £5 a year will be taken off the rent if the incoming tenant does his own decorations.

PROFITTEERING IN FLATS.

The larger houses are, of course, impossible. I inspected one last week. The usual rent was £110 a year.

For a seven years' repairing lease, providing my own decorations, the rent of £85 would be accepted.

And there wasn't a bath-room or electric wiring! It was let two days ago. And oh! the size of it and the hated basement!

A charming flat, with hot water supply, formerly £120, now £150, we could have had as a sublet—if we could have afforded it—on payment of a premium of £100 to the present tenant, a rich person with another home in the country.

Talk of profiteering. People don't realise the shameful ramp there has been among those who could afford to take highly-rented flats.

I know of one case where a man took three flats last September. He has never occupied one, but sublet them all to good tenants in each case, taking a premium of never less than £100. The people who have gone into them are the well-to-do, who have left the big houses.

And the house-hunter, too, sometimes is not much better, in a way. A house agent frankly told me that a gentleman had promised him £10 for the first knowledge of anything suitable.

The big houses, too, which are being turned into flats, known to the despairing housewife as "converts," are generally hopeless.

In the first place, the rents are too high—£150 a year was asked me for a flat on two floors, four stories up, and no lift, of course. A portion of a landing was being boarded off to hold a bath—it would just hold it, that was all—and the kitchen. I should think had been originally a linen cupboard.

I am told there are no poor now, and the homeless vagrant has vanished from the Embankment.

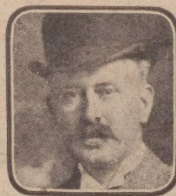
But I can see the benches filling up again soon unless something is done for the homeless middle-class.

HOWEL EVANS.


QUICK DEMOBILISATION AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE



Drawing pay before proceeding home. The cashier is a 'busy man these days.



ENGAGED.—Miss Clarice Mary French, who is engaged to be married to Major Augustus W. Bird, D.S.O., R.A.F.



PHYSICIAN'S HONOUR.—Sir David Bruce, who has been elected a correspondent of the French Academy of Sciences.



A black and white photograph of a man in a military uniform standing next to a woman in a wedding dress. The man is on the left, wearing a dark uniform with a high collar and a tie. The woman is on the right, wearing a white wedding dress and a veil, holding a large bouquet of flowers.

A black and white photograph showing a group of men, likely sailors or soldiers, standing in a line outside a building. They are wearing uniforms, and some are holding rifles. The building has a sign that reads "HOTEL".

HUGE STORE OF OPIUM DESTROYED.—Five thousand pounds worth of opium were destroyed by fire in a warehouse in Los Angeles, when the captures of six Chinese opium raiding in the city were burned. A Chinese onlooker with opium in his possession arrested.

CRYSTAL PALACE: NEW SCHEME A SUCCESS



said he never saw Army machinery work so efficiently or smoothly. 10,000 men are now leaving the Army daily as against 8,000 last week. The new scheme is working smoothly. The proceedings only occupy 10 minutes, and 2,150 men were dealt with in a day.



"ADMIRAL" ROBEY, in command of "H.M.S. Albatross," hoisting the signal received from H.M.S. Queen Elizabeth at the naval matinee yesterday.



Five thousand pounds' worth of opium and opium-smoking utensils going to the auction, the raiding in the Chinese and Mexican quarters were with opium in possession arrested during the proceedings.



Measuring men for "civvy" suits. They feel very strange in them at first.



RED CROSS.—Miss Annie Jessie Mortlock, matron of the Brookby Hospital, Leicester, who has been awarded Royal Red Cross.



C.B.E.—Commander H. D. King, D.S.O., appointed to be a Commander of the Order of the British Empire for war services.



MR. WINSTON CHURCHILL received the seals of office of the War Office and the R.A.F. yesterday, and here he is seen leaving after formally taking over his new duties.

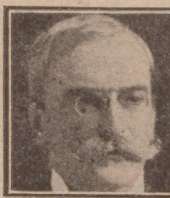
TAKING OFF ITS WAR ARMOUR



The principal porch of the Cathedral of Notre Dame, in Paris, being divested of the sandbag covering which protected it from the gunfire and bombing of the Huns during the war years.



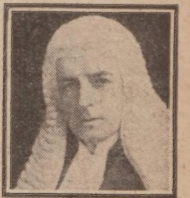
CURING DEAF SOLDIERS.—In a Devonshire hospital where some wonderful cures of soldiers who have lost their hearing have been effected. In many cases men who were stone-deaf have had their hearing completely restored by the treatment.



SERIOUSLY ILL.—Sir William Peterson, principal of the McGill University, who has been stricken by paralysis.



MENTIONED.—Mrs. M. Shaw, who has been mentioned for services as hon. superintendent of Red Cross sewing rooms, Leicester.



AT SCARBOROUGH.—Mr. H. Brent Grotian, new Recorder of Scarborough, Yorks. He opened his first sessions last Friday.



Medea Gift Your Stockings Coming

If your application was quite in order and received before Jan. 1; If not, you will be hearing in a short time.

Expectations

Of course when you sent off your application form and 6d. for a pair of the Medea Gift Stockings you anticipated receiving the stockings by return. That, too, was the intention of the manufacturers—W. Tyler, Sons & Co. And had your application been one of 80,000 (the original extent of the offer) your expectation would have been realised. But thousands of applications beyond the first 80,000 have been received and a certain amount of delay has been unavoidable.

But all will receive their stockings.

The distributing centres and the staff of W. Tyler, Sons & Co. working on the scheme are working at full pressure, and you should receive your pair within the next week or two; and for this period your forbearance is asked.

NOTE.—If you sent in your application form before January 1st, and do not receive the stockings within a reasonable time, write the manufacturers, giving details clearly and legibly—particularly your full postal address.



UNDERWEAR
Stockings, Socks & Gloves,
For Men, Women & Children

There is rough cold weather before us for two full months after this. Experience the delightful warmth and comfort of Medea underwear during this cold spell. With Medea you can have wool-like cosiness at much below the price of all-wool wear. See Medea Winter weights at your draper's. But instead of seeing the Medea tab and pay only the price marked on the tab of stockings and socks for ladies and men.

Medea is made by the manufacturers of the all-wool Stockings and Socks.

The Medea Tab.

W. TYLER, SONS & CO. KING ST. LEICESTER

NO MORE ASTHMA

Every asthma sufferer should know that Potter's Asthma Cure gives instant relief. The moment you inhale it the strangling coughing stops, and you breathe easily.

POTTER'S ASTHMA CURE

It is the best remedy for bronchitis of children. Have you been a martyr to asthma and bronchitis for years? If so, keep it in handy and use when required. A tiny drop will be prevented and peaceful sleep ensues. Potter's Asthma Cure is supplied by all chemists, druggists and stores for 1/6, or post free 1/9, from Potter & Clarke, Ltd., 10, Artillery Lane, London, E.C.1.



Sign this Form To-day

and post it to the above address, and you will receive Free Trial of Potter's Asthma Cure, together with a little book "Are you Asthmatic?" Tells all about the cause, prevention and cure of asthma and bronchitis.

NAME
ADDRESS
Daily Mirror.

Remnants To-morrow and every Thursday at Derry & Toms Great Winter Sale.

All Remnants in good Silks, Lace and Embroideries, useful Flannels, Cretonnes, Odd Lace Curtains and Nets, Calicoes &c. will be sold at

1/2 marked prices.

The following are examples of special other bargains offered by every department.

WONDERFUL FRENCH BLOUSES, smarter and better wearing than Crepe de Chine. Simply Marvellous Value. In 14 Colours. 370 in all.

25/11 to 12/11

DAINTY NET DRESSES in Ecu and Ivory (Lace department).
Remnant day Price only **27/6**
Worth 49/6.

SILK MOIRETTE PETTICOATS in Black and various colours. **10/9**

COAT FROCKS in good Gab Cloth and Serge, Green, Navy, and Wine ... 6 gns. to **3 Gns.**

CHILDREN'S VIVELLA SLEEPING SUITS with feet. In Natural or White; all sizes to fit girls from 3 to 12 years of age. Can only be bought at Derry & Toms. **12/-**

TOOTHBRUSHES in Bone or Celluloid. Special offer for one **10 1/2 d.** Each
10/3 a dozen, 120/- a gross. Many are worth 2/6, 2/- and 1/6 each.

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for backward Infants, Invalids, and Aged persons because even the weakest among these obtain the full benefit of the milk; and all enjoy and thrive upon it.

From an M.B., B.C. "I have much pleasure in testifying to the value of your Food in the dieting of old age and dyspepsia and convalescence. I could not do without it in my practice."

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LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADELPHI. "THE BOY." W. H. BERRY. To-day, at 2 and 8. Mats. Wed. and Sat. at 2.
AMBASSADORS. TWICE DAILY, at 2.45 and 8.20.
LEE WHITE in a new song show. "US".
APOLLO. Musical Comedy. "SOLDIER BOY." Even. at 8.15. Mats. Tues. Fri. Sat. 2.30. Ger. 2.24.
COMEDY. Evening at 8. "TAILS UP." A Musical Entertainment. Mats. Mon. Fri. Sat. 2.30.
COURT. Shakespeare's Comedy. "TWELFTH NIGHT." To-day, 2.15 and 7.45. Mats. Wed. and Sat. 2.15.
COURT. 100th PERFORMANCE and SOUVENIR NIGHT. TO-MORROW (Thursday).
CRITERION. 2.30 and 8. YOU NEVER KNOW, Y'KNOW. Nightly at 8. Mats. Mon. Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.
CRITERION. In consequence of the death of Sir Charles Wyndham, no performance to-morrow and Fri. next.
DALYS. "THE MAID OF THE MOUNTAINS." To-day, 2.15 and 7.45. Mats. Tues. and Sat. at 2.
7.30. "MAIDS IN THE WOOD."
DUKE OF YORKS. At 8. THE MAN FROM TORONTO. 1st Hour. George Tullo. Mats. Tues. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.
GLOBE. To-day, at 8. "NURSE BENSON." MATHE LOHR. Mats. Tues. Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.15.
HAYMARKET. 2.10 and 8. DENNIS DADIE in "THE FREEDOM OF THE SEAS." Mats. Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.
His Majesty's. "CHU CHIN CHOW." 3rd Year. To-day, 2.15 and 7.30. Mats. Mon. Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.15.
KINGSWAY A WEEK-END. A Farce by Walter W. Cobb. Mats. Mon. Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.15.
LONDON PAVILION. C. B. Cochran's "AS YOU WERE." Even. 8.20. Mats. Wed. and Sat. 2.30.
LYCEUM. Pastoralism. "GONDRELLA." Nightly, 2 and 7. Pantomime. Ger. 7.07.
LYRIC. To-day, 2.15 and 7.30. Mats. Mon. Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.15.
LYRIC OPERA HOUSE. HAMMERSTEIN. Twice Daily, 2.30 and 8. MAKE BELIEVE, by A. A. Milne.

MASKELVNE'S THEATRE OF MYSTERY. 3 and 8. Wonder Programme. 6s. to 1s. Mayfair 1548.
NEW. To-day, at 2. PETER PAN, by J. M. Barrie. Daily at 2. Thurs. and Sat. Even. at 7. (over at 10.10).
OXFORD. "IN THE NIGHT WATCH." Even. 8.15. Mats. Mon. Wed. Sat. 2.30. Madeo Titubardige.
PLAYHOUSE. Nightly, at 8. "THE NAUGHTY WIFE." Charles Hawtrey, Gladys Cooper. Mats. Mon. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.
PRINCE'S. (Grand 2.00). "JOLLY JACK TAR." Evenings. 8. Mats. Mon. Wed. Sat. 2.15.
QUEEN'S. "THE LIFE OF THE NAVY." Twice Daily, at 2.30 and 8. See the Sensational Submarine Scenes.
QUEEN'S. PERCY HUTCHINSON.
ROYALTY. Nightly, 8.15. THE TITL, by Arnold Bennett. Mats. Thurs. and Sat. 2.30. Arthur Smith, Eva Moore.
ST. JAMES. GERTRUDE ELIOTT in "EYES OF YOUTH." To-day, 2.30 and 8.15. Mats. Wed. Sat. 2.30.
ST. MARTIN'S. At 8. "THE OFFICER'S NESS." A Musical Farce. Matinee, Wed. Fri. Sat. 2.30.
SAYOY. Ger. 3.50. "Tales Daily, at 2.30 and 8.15. Gilbert Miller presents "NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH."
SCALA. NATHAN LON in "THE PURPLE MASK." 2.30.
SHAFTESBURY. "YES, UNCLE!" 2.30. (2nd Year). Even.
VADEVILLE. At 8. Nelson Keys in "SCANDAL." Even. 8. Mats. Wed. Thurs. and Sat. 2.30.
VICTORIA PALACE. Matinee, Daily, at 2. "WHERE THE RAINBOW ENDS." Prices, 1s. to 7s. 6d.
WYNDHAM'S. 2.30 and 8.15. "THE LAW DIVINE." A Comedy by H. V. Esmond. Mats. Tues. Wed. Sat. 2.30.
ALHAMBRA. Even. 8. Mats. Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.15.
Coliseum. "The Law Divine." Gae Robey, Violet Loraine.
COLISEUM. (Ger. 7.54).—2.30 and 7.45. Serge Disraeli.
HIPODROME. London. Twice Daily, 2.30 and 8.15. 2nd Edition of "Box of Tricks." Harry Pala, etc. Ger. 7.00.
PALACE. Even. at 8. Mon. Wed. and Sat. at 8. "RUTLO AMERICA." Edie Janis, Billy Mason, Doug Naves.
PALLADIUM.—8.50 and 8.45. Willie Baid. Ernie Lathams and Co. Ella Shields, Maude Scott, etc.



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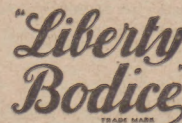


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FOR THE DOMINIONS.

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The Manager, Overseas Daily Mirror, 25-29, Boulevard Street, London.

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

SURRENDER OF THE GERMAN FLEET. Queen's Hall. Mats. Tues. Thurs. and Fri. Wed. Even. 8.
NEW GALLERY. Kinema. "A Pot of the Circus." 8.45 and 9. Jack Pickard in Comedy, etc.
ROYAL ALBERT HALL. Dr. Barnardo's House. Grand Patriotic Fete, Saturday next, at 8 p.m.



Mrs. Grant Suttie, whose father is Col. Crowe, of the General Staff, Simla.



A new portrait of the Duchess of Northumberland, who was Lady H. Gordon-Lennox.

THE HOUSING PROBLEM

The Family of the Setons—Shipping Magnate's Son Engaged.

EARLY DAYS, perhaps, to talk about the work of the House of Commons, which does not assemble for nearly three weeks! But I am in a position to say that housing and transport will occupy the new House for quite a long time. In fact, I am told that these two knotty problems will take up most of the first session.

Financing the Peace.

The Budget, too, will have to be discussed; and Mr. Chamberlain will have his work cut out. The financial problems of the reconstruction may well test the powers of the ablest Chancellor of the Exchequer.

The National Line.

An idea has got abroad that Mr. Lloyd George, at the meeting last week-end, told the railwaymen that railway nationalisation was to be held up. What he did, I understood, was to ask the men to hold up certain matters they had in hand until Parliament met.

A Bill.

The Prime Minister, I gather, promised to meet the men again before a Bill is introduced. This will be soon after the meeting of Parliament. So far, "control," and not "nationalisation," is the word to use.

Not Yet.

A good way down the list is where the Government Whips put the Ministry of Health Bill. There is a lot to be done yet to put friendly societies, industrial companies, insurance commissions and poor law authorities into the vast organisation which will be wanted.

Cabinet Meeting.

Though its two principal members, Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. Bonar Law, are away, the War Cabinet is expected to meet to-day. Mr. Bonar Law may be back in time to preside. If not Lord Curzon will probably be acting chairman for this and other meetings immediately hereafter.

At the L.G.B.

Though the knowing ones had it that Mr. Stephen Walsh did not intend to accept the Local Government Board Under-Secretaryship, no official intimation appears to have reached Downing-street. Perhaps it was because Mr. Walsh only arrived there in time to get a good-bye wave of the hand from the Prime Minister when he left for Paris.

Seated by Fog.

Fog came as though to thwart successful negotiation of the London-Paris air service. As some fog is likely to interfere with the Prime Minister's air-borne postbag, timed to leave early at dawn, it shall go by train and boat.

An Invalid State.

The Government is being pressed to keep the State's disposal some of the able young men who have investigated the problem of institutions will be founded for further research into the ill-omened influenza and the mysterious measles.

A Very Brave Man.

Sir Almuoth Wright, who has just been made a member of the Institute of France, is not only a famous medical man and bacteriologist, but a litterateur and a lawyer as well. But perhaps some people know him best as the most deadly antagonist that the suffragette ever had to encounter. He was so scientific and so logical that he could not be dissuaded with the usual airy contempt,

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

Descendant of Danish Kings.

Sir Malcolm Seton, one of the British Empire Order knights, at whose Holland Park house his cousin, Major Seton, was shot dead, is a cadet of the Colter baronetage. The Colters claim descent from the old Danish kings who ruled centuries ago in Dublin. Various members of the family, like the dead man, have taken to medicine.

S.P.G.

By the retirement this month, after seventeen years' fine work as secretary of the S.P.G., of Bishop Montgomery, the Church loses the services of one of its grand old men. He was Bishop of Tasmania when he was called back to England in 1901 to take up the post he is just laying down, and since then he has been all over the world again and again in the interests of his society.

A Good Organiser.

The Bishop, who has well earned a rest at the age of seventy-one, married a daughter of Dean Farrar. One of his greatest achievements was the conception and organisation of the great Pan-Anglican Congress of 1905.

On Half-Pay.

Lord Huntingfield, who has been put on half-pay because of his health, is one of the English peers with an American wife. Lady Huntingfield is the daughter of Judge Crosby, of New York. The family is of Dutch descent, the founder of its fortunes being one Cornelius Van Neck, of Rotterdam—whose name is now Englished into "Vanneck."

An Old Comedy.

Miss Ethel Irving's performance yesterday at the Stage Society's rendering of Sir John Vanbrugh's comedy "The Provoked Wife" delightedly brightened an otherwise dullish performance. I do not think we need mourn our twentieth century drama's poverty, if judged by the standard of this seventeenth century piece.

"G.E.S." Gay.

Mr. Zauggill and Mr. G. Bernard Shaw were two modern dramatists sitting in the stalls in judgment on their forerunner, the latter of them being in gay mood. A lady in full evening dress at 2.30 added that touch of originality which I have learnt to expect from Stage Society audiences.

Suburban Titles.

Mr. Andrew Weir has followed a modern fashion in choosing the title of Baron Inverforth of Southgate—a rather depressing suburb on the Great Northern, after you pass Finsbury Park. There was great merriment



Mrs. Walter Berry, whose husband gave the Flying Corps Club in Brunton-street.



The Viscountess de la Chapelle, whose husband is in the Rifle Brigade.

years ago when Mr. Ernest Flower chose the title of Lord Battersen, and all sorts of jokes were cracked.

There Are Others.

After that came Lord Amherst of Hackney and Lord Downham of Fulham. But Viscount Chelsea, son of Earl Cadogan, bears a title of the eighteenth century, and Lord Acton's title was not derived from the western suburb, but from his family name.

Betrothed.

The shipping world is pleasantly stirred by the engagement of the youngest son of the ship-owning baronet and chairman of "Lloyd's Register," Sir Thomas Devitt. The bride-to-be is Miss Dorothy Hall, an Oxfordshire clergyman's daughter. Sir Thomas's Chelsea Embankment house is noted for its art treasures.

Demobilisation Problems.

No one can help feeling sorry for a talented artist just demobilised of whom I hear. He is offering to exchange water-colour drawings for civilian clothes.

Interested in Prisoners' Work.

A group of interesting personages surrounded the Duke of Connaught and Princess Pat when they inspected the Balaichen exhibition yesterday. I noticed Mrs. Leverton-Harris in gold and black, with her husband, chatting with Sir Arthur Stanley and Lord Newton.

The Boys' Innings.

Lord Devonport's address was excellent, but as he spoke direct to the duke in his ordinary voice practically no one in the Central Hall heard him. General Pope Hennessy's small sons' interjected comments indeed were more audible and caused mirth. Small people are so frank!

A Pre-War Wedding Cake.

It is said that Princess Patricia will have a real pre-war wedding cake with icing and all the rest. It will be made from a special recipe kept at Buckingham Palace, from which the bride cakes of British Princesses are composed.

Sending Home.

I learn from Paris that Americans, officers, men and journalists, are complaining bitterly about the high prices charged by hotels, restaurants and tradesmen. They are "wanting to know" why the Paris municipality does not do something to check the rampant profiteering. Meanwhile, they are cabling home for remittances.

2s. 7½d. a Line.

I met a young poet yesterday who was filled with holy joy. "My verses," he told me solemnly, "now fetch 2s. 7½d. a line." The explanation appeared to be that he had sold a quatrain to a weekly paper, which had assessed it at half a guinea.

Moving On.

The air is full of deals in theatres. I hear now that "The Officers' Mess" will move from the St. Martin's to the Prince's in a few days' time. The St. Martin's is required for other purposes and the Prince's is not.

Trinity Hall's New Head.

Dr. Henry Bond, who succeeds to the Mastership of "the Hall," is as modern a lecturer as any man can be whose chief subject is Roman law. He belongs not only to Cambridge University but to Cambridgeshire, and married into that well-known family, the Shuckburghs, of Northamptonshire.

Our New Serial.

Miss Ina Gilfillan thinks "The Love Trail," the new *Daily Mirror* serial, which commences on Friday, the best story she has yet written. After having read the first few chapters, I agree with her. It shows a wide knowledge of character, and the plot is developed with extraordinary skill. I should be glad if you would write and tell me what you think of the opening instalments.

The Housing Puzzle.

How full London is is shown by a small but significant fact. A certain morning paper used to contain five or six closely-printed



Mrs. Arthur King, mother of Lady Curzon.



Mrs. Thackeray, wife of Gen. Thackeray, D.S.O., M.C.

columns of apartments and boarding-house "ads." This feature has now shrunk to a scant third of a column.

When "Elsie" Goes.

The reason why Miss Elsie Janis must leave the cast of "Hullo, America!" hinges on a contract that calls her to New York in April. She will be difficult to replace, but there are hopes of securing Miss Ina Claire to carry on.

Cri de Cœur.

From the side door of a stationer's shop in Great Portland-street: "Closed until demobilisation. When?" THE RAMBLER.

Spring's LEMON CHEESE



"Mummy and I can't keep any Lemon Cheese—Daddy eats it all."

The Children's Treat.

SPREADS LIKE BUTTER

NICER THAN JAM.

The Original Lincolnshire Butter-Preserve.

Price 1/9 (small size 5½d. NO COUPON NEEDED.

Of all leading Grocers and Stores.

SPRING & CO., LTD., BRIGG, LINCOLNSHIRE.

THE REPUTY GIRL

By JUNE BOLAND.

PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

EVE MERRIAM, secretly married.
MAURICE HALSEY, whom she regards as her errand-husband.
PETER LISLE, in love with Eve, and
RACHEL VANE, a one-time enemy of Eve.

EVE.

TOM CONVEYS THE NEWS.

TOM GRATTAN sat in his rather bare sitting-room, and with a sheet of paper before him prepared to write a letter. It had just come to his knowledge that Maurice Halsey had died of wounds out in France, and that he had, a week before, been awarded the V.C.

Tom wished to convey the news of Halsey's death to Peter, and yet he felt a certain delicacy about doing so. Nevertheless, Peter must be told, and he was the man to do so.

It was some time since Tom had heard anything of Peter, and the short notes the man Grant wrote were infinitely unsatisfactory. He told nothing really of Peter's welfare, nor gave any particulars whatever as to the treatment he was undergoing in Dr. Boyd's hands.

And, somehow, Tom could not bring himself to ask. Peter had had his own way of doing things, and he could wait. He wrote the letter to Peter, and then added a few lines to the ever faithful Grant, telling him that the letter contained news that might give Mr. Lisle a shock, and that therefore he must choose a suitable time to read it to him.

Well, that's done, said Tom, as he addressed the letter and stamped it. He placed it in his chair back, rose, and, choosing a cigar, lit it and paced the room.

His mind was occupied with Peter and Eve—he had seen Eve recently, and somehow the thought had come into his mind that possibly her love for Peter no longer existed. She had gone through much, and her features bore witness to this. Not the faintest tinge of colour was in her cheeks, nor were they as rounded as in former days.

Tom threw his cigar into the fire. What was the good of speculating? Peter's happiness was the thing nearest his heart, but months must pass before he could approach Eve.

Then, too, he realised that Peter would never approach her with the disability of his blindness. "If only he would let me know!" thought Tom. "He's the most pig-headed fellow when once he's got something into his head; there's no getting it out."

REVERIE.

DURING Eve's melancholy journey back from France her mind was deeply occupied how best to break the news of which she was the bearer to Mrs. Halsey and her husband. To tell a mother she had lost her only son was surely a difficult and delicate task, and Eve's heart was heavy with the thought of it. "It will break her heart," she thought, "and she was so full of plans for Maurice's future."

She arrived in London on a day of cold, drizzling rain. The streets were almost dark—an interminable melancholy came over Eve as she hurried in the cover of her taxi. And as the vehicle made its progress towards Gloucester Gate the chief events of her own life seemed to pass before her eyes.

She remembered the first time she and Maurice had met—it was in a little village post office far from London—Maurice was staying in

Should a girl marry a man who has jilted another girl for her sake? Should a man imperil the reputation and happiness of a friend to save his own happiness and that of the girl he loves? These are knotty problems. One solution of them at least will be found in "THE LOVE TRAIL," by Iola Gilfillan, which appears in these columns on Friday.

the neighbourhood, and Eve herself was living with an old friend of her mother's in a tiny cottage, which, during the summer months, had been always a perfect bower of roses. Eve had spent most of her girlhood in this place.

Her parents were only a dim memory to her, and the old lady with whom she lived, and whose property the tiny place was, had asked Eve to come and stay with her when the girl had lost her mother; and Eve had been glad of the refuge. Even as a child she had a sense of what such a harbourage meant.

Later on, when she was older, she had acted as companion to the old lady.

How well she remembered how, on a certain day, she had gone to post a letter—a glowing summer day with no cloud in the blue sky. And just as she had been about to drop the letter in the box she had collided unexpectedly with a handsome, debonaire-looking young man. Afterwards the young man had called, their acquaintance had ripened into friendship, and then something more...

She had loved him—not as she loved Peter—but Eve had loved him. She had believed wonderful things of him. Maurice and she were married a month after they first met. Eve's white-haired friend had given them her benediction as she stood at her cottage gate, watching them drive away in the only cab that was for hire in the neighbourhood.

"And remember, Eve child, that this is always your home."

Eve had scarcely heeded the words; she was a proud young wife.

Three or four months of happiness had followed, and then, like a blow, like a sudden hurricane overwhelming her, had come the knowledge that Maurice was not what he had seemed.

Yet she had clung to him until the very day on which he had forsaken her. And during those first four months of happiness the little cottage that had harboured her was forgotten. And later, when Eve, heartbroken, returned, seeking harbourage, she found it closed. A white painted signpost hung from the gate with the two black-lettered words on its surface: "For sale."

Eve recalled her heartickness, her consternation as she stood outside the gate, with only a pound or two between herself and starvation. It seemed so strange now, when every luxury she needed could be bought at her command.

She possessed jewels, furs, dresses, all those outward things which make for comfort and happiness. Yet she lacked that which the heart of woman longs for, and holds most dear and sacred above all worldly things—the love her heart craved for.

The taxi stopped outside the well-known frontage of the house in Gloucester Gate, and Eve, descending, paid the chauffeur, and stepped the steps with her suitcase in her hand. As she did so a sudden memory of the first day she had mounted those steps came to her.

What relief her engagement as companion to the rich Mrs. Halsey had brought to her! How little she had known all the engagement would bring in its train!

A great tender pity was in her heart for the man who had died. Whatever he had done he had expiated by the death he had spared his country's service by the deed of self-sacrifice he had performed.

Many months had passed since Eve had told the stricken mother that her son had given his life for his country. Summer had come and gone, and Mrs. Halsey had been down to Morton Grange, and then returned again to town. Eve devoted all her life to the old lady, who had become very helpless and grown suddenly very old in her sorrow.

Eve had met Tom Grattan once or twice, but no mention of Peter had passed between them, and Eve was trying steadfastly to banish the thought of him from her heart. Nearly a year had passed since her husband's death—Peter had given no sign. He was as other men—he had forgotten so Eve told herself.

Once or twice, when she had been at Morton, she had visited the spot where they two had met in the wood, where Peter had lain down, and grieved her presence, although he could not see her. She recalled, too, the day when she had met him with the man in Kensington Gardens, and the recollection always caused her a pang of deep pain.

"He has forgotten me," Eve told herself.

She was looking out from the room in Gloucester Gate, the room she had first occupied. It was spring, and the trees were of a wondrous, delicate green; the flowers below her feet were of a mass of hyacinths and tulips, and there was about London a general air of gaiety. The capital was very full, and had assumed, in outward appearance, its normal life, for peace reigned once more in the world.

Eve gazed steadily towards the trees, beneath which, so long ago, so very long, Peter had asked her to be his wife. How masterful he had been—she remembered a wild feeling that had arisen within her, a massing belief that he would carry her off. Her longing for the man she loved became so intense that Eve withdrew from the window, her eyes dim with unshed tears.

"I must not—I must not," she told herself. "I must not think of him."

Nevertheless, she went to an old writing-case, and opening it with a key which hung suspended from her neck, she drew forth a bundle of letters and a photograph.

She carried the photograph to the window, and holding it in her hands, looked down on it. Beneath the picture were written the words, "For Miss Merriam, from her friend, Peter Lisle," in Peter's bold hand.

His eyes looked back into hers, it seemed to Eve with something of reproach in their depths. Why had he never given a sign; never written?

"I will ask Mr. Halsey to-day," she thought. "No one even mentions him."

Thought made Eve catch her breath. Supposing something had happened to him, and that was why no one spoke his name to her.

EVE GOES TO MORTON GRANGE.

THE next time she found Mr. Halsey alone Eve tried to broach the subject, but she found it even more difficult than she had thought. She knew by experience that it was always best to come straight to the point with her father-in-law, and at the same time the thought of questioning him made her hesitate. She could not bear to picture the look of amazement that might cross his face.

But Mr. Halsey was too much engrossed in some business papers to notice Eve's expression.

"Peter Lisle?" he said. "He's still a sleeping partner, but I never hear from him directly; his business men always arrange everything for him. By the way," went on Mr. Halsey, "that is rather strange, come to think of it. I haven't seen him either for months. I believe he's abroad; so his lawyer informed me; any-

way, he's given the man complete power of attorney."

Eve turned away, her heart beating. Abroad—Peter was not even in England. Where was he? she wondered; but she felt she could not force herself to ask.

It was a few days after this that Mrs. Halsey expressed a desire to go down to Morton Grange. "It's getting too hot in London," she said. "I never could make out why the season's in spring and summer instead of autumn and winter. Putting things topsy-turvy, I call it. All sensible people want to be in the country in May."

"That is so," agreed her husband. "What does Eve say?" he asked, looking suddenly towards her. Eve had become very dear to him, too, as well as to his wife, and William Halsey had learned to look on his dead son's wife as his own daughter.

Eve flushed a little as she answered. "I should like to go down to Morton very much," she said. In reality she had an almost passionate desire not to go. At Morton Grange there was no possibility of hearing anything of Peter, no possibility of seeing him.

She had intended asking Tom Grattan boldly next time she saw him what had become of Peter, but almost a week later she heard that Tom had suddenly gone abroad. Had he gone to join Peter? No one could tell her.

"Then if it suits you, Eve," pursued Mrs. Halsey, "I should like to go down almost at once. The air here stifles me."

"To go down to-morrow," suggested her husband, "and I will come down for the week-end." A sudden thought seemed to occur to him; he

Iola Gilfillan is one of the most brilliant and thrilling of our younger women novelists. Her new story, "THE LOVE TRAIL," which commences in these columns on Friday, will win for her hosts of admirers. In order that you may not miss it you had better order your newspaper in advance.

glanced at Eve. "Why don't you ask a few people down, Susan? It's rather dull for a young thing like Eve poking about with two old fogies like us."

Eve smiled and shook her head.

"I like nothing better," she said.

But Mrs. Halsey took a sudden fancy to the idea. "There's that big house, bigger than many a hotel, and you and me and the servants the only ones using it. I'd like Eve—!" And a wistful smile came into her eyes. "I'd like to ask some young things down who would really enjoy it—people who had generally no chance of the country."

"You dear, kind thing," Eve said, kissing the old lady on the cheek; then she looked thoughtful; "it would be nice to do that," she said, "but it's so difficult to get hold of the right people."

Mrs. Halsey sighed. "That's true," she said, rather sadly, "now in the old days I should have known any amount of people who would have been glad of the rest and the quiet—and the space, Eve." The old lady glanced round the spacious drawing-room. "It's only come to me lately, my dear, how very little room there is in some houses."

"I know what you'd like, Susan," said her husband, indulgently. "You'd like to fill the place up with odds and ends of tired typists

and companions and governesses."

His wife smiled.

"I should," she said. "I really should—but it's almost impossible to find them."

"I dare say I could help you a little—there's Rachel, she knows a lot of people."

"But don't ask her, my dear," said Mrs. Halsey, alarm in her eyes. She had never got over her fear of Rachel's fashionable ways.

"Let us go down our two selves, in the meantime," Eve said, smiling a little. "We can settle about who we'll have afterwards."

Next afternoon Eve sat in a first-class apartment, by Mrs. Halsey's side, on her way down to Morton Grange. The English landscape was looking its best—snow-white blossoms, tipped with pink, were everywhere—no fields could be gay with buttercups—no sky bluer.

"Oh, to be in England, now that April's here," quoted Eve, suddenly.

Mrs. Halsey, who had been sitting with closed eyes, opened them suddenly.

"That's pretty, my dear," she said, gently. "I am quite happy," she answered.

"Many people want to rush about."

Abroad... the word brought Peter suddenly and forcibly to Eve's mind, and Mrs. Halsey, watching her, saw a sudden colour flood her cheeks and the sudden pale gleam again.

She leaned forward and laid her hand lovingly on Eve's.

"Child," she said, "tell me—are you quite happy?" Eve turned her eyes away.

"I am quite happy," she answered.

Mrs. Halsey raised her hand, and, placing it beneath Eve's chin, gently forced her face round.

"I said, Eve, are you quite happy?" insisted the old lady gently. She recalled certain words of her husband's of the evening before: "It's bad for Eve, leaving the life she doesn't get some young people round her—it's not good for her. I should like you and me, Susan, to have her young life." Eve still recalled her gaze.

"I am happy," she repeated.

"Look at me, Eve."

Eve looked into the kind, placid face, into the eyes which were troubled as they encountered her gaze.

"I see more than you think, dear," said the old lady gently. "I can see that you are just eating your heart out..."

She relaxed suddenly into silence, but she retained hold of Eve's hand until the end of the journey.

Don't miss to-morrow's fine instalment.

PERSONAL.

SYNTH—Shall come to see you off on Thursday, Chereb.

JOHN.

SUPERFLUOUS Her permanently removed from the

with electricity: ladies only—Miss Florence Wood, 20

Granville-gate, Shepherd's Bush Green, W.12.

UNIFORM, Jewellery, Mitts, Underwear, Boots, Trunks

and all effects; largest second-hand stock in the world

buying, selling, pawnbroking and officers' outfitting

modest dealers, always reasonable, buyers from the

also—Goldman's Uniforms, Devonport.

W.I.L. anyone who knows of an Officer, Non-Commissioned

Officer, or Private Soldier who has been killed or

practically deprived of sight in the war, and who is not at

London, please send us to communicate with us.

20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

For all Nerve Troubles

NEURASTHENIA — DEPRESSION —
DEBILITY — INSOMNIA —
LASSITUDE — EXHAUSTION —
BRAIN-FAG — GENERAL WEAKNESS

and many other ailments arising from lowered vitality or lack of nervous energy there is one remedy which always stands out supreme—

Bistro-Phosphate

"When your nerves seem all 'on edge'—
"You feel irritable—cannot sleep at
"Night—appetite fails—your mental
"and physical strength seems unequal to
"the strain—that is when you need Bisto-
"Phosphate, and it will never fail to pro-
"duce the results you desire."

Bisto-Phosphate is not a drug designed
"to give you temporary stimulation, but a
"food that will nourish your starved
"nerves and restore your health and
"strength."

"Eminent specialists recommend Bisto-
"Phosphate, and high-class chemists
"everywhere can supply in standard 5-gr.
"tablets."

Price 2/6 per flask.

"A flask contains sufficient tablets for
"two weeks' continuous treatment, and so
"successful has the remedy proved in
"countless cases that every flask is ac-
"companied by a binding guarantee of
"Satisfaction or Money Back."

You can obtain a flask of Bisto-Phosphate Tablets from your chemist to-day, and if you will take one tablet immediately after every meal you will quickly notice an improvement in your health. Languor and Lassitude will vanish; your nerves will become steadier and stronger. You will sleep well at night and awaken bright and refreshed, ready and able to meet whatever the day may bring forth.

International Chemical Company, Ltd., Wybert Street, London, N.W.1, England.

DANDRUFF MAKES HAIR FALL OUT.

"Danderine" keeps hair thick, strong, beautiful.

Ladies! Try this! Doubles beauty of your hair in a few moments.



Within ten minutes after an application of Danderine you cannot trace a single trace of dandruff or falling hair and your scalp will not itch, but what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair, fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp. A little Danderine immediately doubles the beauty of your hair. No matter how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy, just moisten with Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. The effect is amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance; an incomparable lustre, softness and luxuriance. Get a bottle of Knowlton's Danderine, and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any less treatment—that's all—you certainly can have beautiful hair and lots of it if you will just try a little Danderine. Sold and recommended by all chemists, 1s. 3d. and 2s. 6d.

STUBBORN CASE OF STOMACH TROUBLE CURED.

SEPTUAGENARIAN PRAISES BISURATED MAGNESIA.

The efficacy of Bisurated Magnesia, even in long standing and deep-seated cases of digestive and stomach trouble, is demonstrated by a letter from Mr. Edwin Brewer, 22, Laura Street, Sunderland, in which he says:—"I am 78, and for a number of years I suffered very much with flatulence. I tried all sorts of supposed remedies, but only Bisurated Magnesia gave me lasting relief. It takes all the pain out of my stomach, enables me to eat my meals and keeps me well." Such chronic cases are usually difficult to relieve or cure, but Bisurated Magnesia succeeds where drastic drugs and purgative medicines fail because it reaches and overcomes the cause of the trouble. Half a teaspoonful of Bisurated Magnesia, taken in a little water after meals, will usually be found sufficient to thoroughly neutralise all harmful acid in the stomach and prevent fermentation of the food contents, and in consequence such symptoms as indigestion, dyspepsia, heartburn, flatulence, acidity, etc., are quickly relieved and cured. Bisurated Magnesia is now obtainable of high-class chemists everywhere in the original form of compressed tablets at 1s. 3d. and 2s. 6d. per box, and every package is accompanied by a binding satisfaction or money back guarantee, which protects users against all risk of disappointment or loss.

BISURATED MAGNESIA can now be obtained of all Chemists in mint-flavoured tablets, as well as in the ordinary powdered form.—(Adv.)

WIVES and WIDOWS

without dependants, can make provision for the later years of life by taking up a Deferred Annuity NOW with the

SCOTTISH WIDOWS FUND.

A copy of an interesting new booklet "The Future of Women Workers" will be sent free on request.

WRITE FOR A COPY TO-DAY.
Head Office: 2, St. Andrew Square, Edinburgh, London Office: 20, Cornhill, E.C. 4, and 17, Waterloo Place, S.W. 1.

MAKE LITTLE ONES SMART AND COMFORTABLE.



His play-overall is in grey cotton frock, with square of cherry and blue.

There are so many ways in which you can make your son look different from the other little boys when he is very small. Ingenuity will suggest a little smocking here, a gay ribbon there, or even a touch of coloured wool, but all these things must be thought of before he grows big enough for the conventional trousers and jacket.

There is a delightful joyousness about the latest wraps. After the all-too-conventional coats of dark cloth, these new short garments of blue and gold brocade and fur have captured our hearts.



Her little frock is in jersey cloth, edged with rabbit wool and gaily striped.

Don't make your baby girl wear her frocks down to her knees! Shorten her "undies" and her dresses, and you will be delighted with the change. Even a baby, who is not really pretty, will look attractive in short frocks with a big bow on her hair. Outside doors she can wear woolly gaiter-breeches to keep her limbs warm.

HUNT FOR SERVANTS.

Mistress Who Urges Compulsion for Girls from 15 to 18.

£2 10s. A WEEK FOR WAITRESSES

A drastic method of solving the servant problem is suggested by one of our correspondents, who signs herself "A Believer in Domestic Service."

Conscript them, is her cry! There would be no better means of obtaining good housewives, she says, than by making domestic service compulsory for all girls from fifteen to eighteen.

Letters on the domestic problem from both mistresses and servants continue to pour into the office.

An ex-footman blames the head-servants and calls them the "greatest curse." They want more waiting on than the master and mistress.

An ex-servant complains that she never got a meal in peace, because the bell was always ringing.

The *Daily Mirror* paid a visit to several labour exchanges yesterday and found that there was a great demand for waitresses, with salaries up to £2 10s. a week.

There were hundreds of advertisements in the daily Press yesterday practically begging for servants, but the following is probably one of the most remarkable that has ever appeared.

IS IT POSSIBLE TO FIND IN THIS country a scrupulously clean, refined and cheerful woman willing to undertake entire work with assistance of a small flat in London? Two in family, man and wife; meals required; breakfast for one, no luncheon, plain dinner for two; very occasional dinner parties, when extra assistance would be provided; the only attributes required are scrupulous cleanliness and tidiness, fairly competent plain cooking capacity, thorough honesty and absolute cheerfulness; every Sunday (whole day) and every Wednesday from mid-day free; help for rough work given twice a week; salary £60 a year and laundry.

It would be hazardous to prophesy that even this advertiser will get what is wanted.

REMEMBER JANUARY 31.

Closing Date of "Daily Mirror's" Great Beauty Competition.

It is expected that quite 30,000 entries for *The Daily Mirror* £1,000 Beauty Competition for Women War Workers will be received before the closing date of the contest, January 31, the last day for receipt of photographs.

A selection of the best of them will be submitted for final judgment to the committee, now being formed, of prominent artists and others.

The £1,000 offered by *The Daily Mirror* to Britain's most beautiful women war workers will be divided into forty-nine cash prizes, thus:

First prize £500	Twenty prizes £10
Second prize 100	each of
Third prize 50	Twenty-five prizes
Fourth prize 25	each of

In addition the first four prize-winners will be given a week's free holiday in France some time in the spring. The journey to Paris and back will be made in one of the famous de Havilland aeroplanes.

All photographs must be addressed to the Beauty Competition Editor, *The Daily Mirror*, 23-25, Boulevard-street, E.C. 4.

Shoplifting at Eighty.—At West London yesterday Ellen Adams, eighty, laundress, Argyle-street, Euston-road, was sentenced to six months' hard labour for shoplifting.

£26,000 EMBEZZLED.

Story of Aged Cashier's Stock Exchange Speculations.

CLIENTS AND THEIR WIVES.

An action arising out of the embezzlement of £26,000 by the cashier of a London firm to meet losses through speculation in rubber shares on the Stock Exchange was heard yesterday by Mr. Justice Darling.

The action was brought by Messrs. Goad, Rigg and Company, hide and skin brokers, Mark-lane, E.C., against Messrs. Harry Sutherland and Son, stockbrokers, Copthall-buildings, Throgmorton-street, London, to recover £26,444 14s. 4d., plaintiffs alleging that the defendants received the money from James Philip White, who was cashier to Messrs. Goad, Rigg and Company, when they knew, or must have realised, that White was transacting speculative business with them not with his own money, but with that of the plaintiff firm. Defendants denied plaintiffs' allegations.

Mr. Holman Gregory, K.C., in opening the plaintiffs' case, said the defendants opened an account with Mr. White, who lost heavily. To meet the losses, White embezzled the money from his employers. He paid the losses in notes and in sums of £1,000, £1,500 and £2,300.

The plaintiff firm had been in existence for over 200 years, and the turnover ran into millions a year. White had been in their employ for fifty years, and his father before him was their cashier. White was now seventy years of age.

Towards the end of 1916 White confessed his crimes, and in 1917 he was sentenced at the Old Bailey to twenty-two months' imprisonment with hard labour.

As cashier White was paid a salary of £420 and commission on net profits, which brought his income to £700 or £800 a year. He lived in a small house at Woodford, Essex, and his son, Mr. Basil Addington Goad, giving evidence, said White had introduced to him a man named Wilson, who had an arrangement with defendants with regard to the introduction of clients.

Mr. Wilson induced Mr. White to open the speculative account in rubber shares.

By 1916 Mr. White had bought to the extent of £17,000 on speculative account. Defendants had been making between £2,000 and £2,500 a year in commission alone as brokers for White.

Mr. Basil Addington Goad, giving evidence, said White had embezzled well over £26,000.

James Philip White said Wilson, who induced him to begin speculating, said: "Why don't you go in for rubbers?" I told him, said witness, that I thought the rubber market was done, but he did not seem to think so, and said there were plenty of opportunities for making money.

Mr. Harry Sutherland, senior partner in the defendant firm, said it was a common practice for clients to pay their brokers in notes as they did not like their bankers and others to know they were speculating. He had two clients who did not want their wives to know.

Mr. Hogg, for the defendants, said both Mr. Sutherland, sen., and his son had been for many years on the Stock Exchange. There had never been any charge of irregular dealing against them.

The hearing was adjourned.

DEMOBILISED AND DIED.

Waiting to entrain for home after demobilisation at Oswestry, Michael O'Callaghan, Royal Irish Fusiliers, who enlisted thirty years ago, died suddenly from heart failure due to excitement over demobilisation.



A Flower of England

A NOTABLE feature of the Victory Rejoicings is the countless number of women who, despite the war-years of unaccustomed work, anxiety and heart-weariness, have maintained that dewy freshness and charin of skin and complexion so rightly associated with British girlhood.

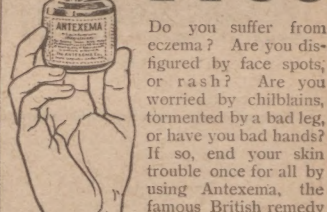
McClinton's Colleen Soap and Toilet Preparations

Made entirely from the products of the plant and floral world, continue to "do their bit" in the preservation of clear complexions and soft, white, satiny-smooth skins.

McCLINTON'S, Ltd. (Dept. B.A.),
DONAGHMORE, TYRONE.

Are you employing a Disabled Man?

Try this famous skin remedy Free



Do you suffer from eczema? Are you disfigured by face spots, or rash? Are you worried by chills, blains, tormented by a bad leg, or have you bad hands? If so, end your skin trouble once for all by using Antexema, the famous British remedy that succeeds when all else fails. Antexema gives immediate relief however terrible the discomfort, inflammation or burning pain, and soon effects a lasting cure.

All chemists and stores, also Boots', Harrods', Selfridge's, Whiteley's, Lewis & Burrows', Taylor's Drug Co., Timothy White's and Parke's supply Antexema at 1/3 and 2/- per bottle, or post free direct in plain wrapper 1/6 and 3/-.

You can have a Free Trial bottle of Antexema and Antexema Granules, the blood purifier, if you

Sign this Form

and send three penny stamps for booklet, "Skin Troubles," to Antexema, Castle Laboratory, London, N.W.1.

Name

Address

Daily Mirror, 15/1/19.

DON'T TRIFLE WITH A COUGH.

This Old Home-Made Remedy Ends Stubbard Coughs in a Hurry. Easily Prepared. Costs Little.

If someone in your family is suffering with a deep-seated cough, cold or influenza, here is a famous old recipe that can easily be prepared at home that will break your cold and end your cough in a hurry.

From your chemist get 1 ounce of Parment (Double Strength) about 2s. 3d. worth. Take this home and dilute it with 1-pint of hot water and add about two ounces of sugar or two dessert-spoonfuls of golden syrup or honey; stir until dissolved. Take one dessert-spoonful four times a day.

You can feel this take hold instantly, soothing and healing the membranes and all the air passages. Breathing becomes easy, clogged nostrils open right up, the cough stops and the tightness across the chest will soon end. It is splendid, too, for bronchial asthma, hoarseness or throat troubles.

It stimulates the appetite, is slightly laxative and has a fine tonic effect, which makes it an ideal remedy for those who have become run down by prolonged illness. It tastes pleasant and is good either for children or adults.

This plan of making cough medicine for the home has become very popular of late as it saves money and thousands know its value.—(Adv.)

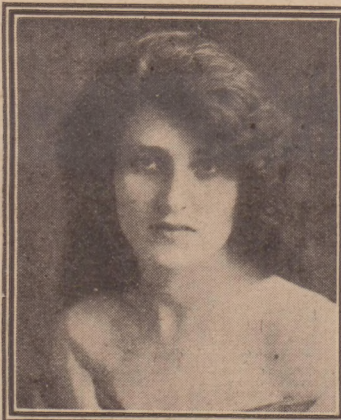
ASPIRANTS FOR "THE DAILY MIRROR" WAR BEAUTIES' £1,000 PRIZE.



A worker in the R.A.F. in her picturesque uniform.



Acting as a clerk in one of the Government offices.



She worked on munitions until the factory was closed recently.



A worker in the Women's Land Army in her costume.



An assistant with Miss Lena Ashwell's concert parties entertaining soldiers at the front.



She has taken the place of a man on active service in a stockbroker's office.



A temporary clerk in the 'claims branch' of the Inland Revenue Department at Australia House.



School classes are being held for the small Armenian children.



Nursing mothers and little ones are given an extra meal a day.

WITH THE LIBERATED ARMENIANS.—By none has the collapse of Turkey been more welcomed than by the Armenian populations, who have suffered long from Turkish misrule and tyranny.



MOUNTING GUARD.—This photograph, taken in Alsace, shows the limit of the French occupation at the foot of the ancient Castle Limburg, on the right bank of the Rhine.

FOOTBALL FINANCE.

First Meeting in the South of
England for Months.

BOUVERIE'S SELECTIONS.

This afternoon at Gatwick we shall be able to enjoy racing in the South for the first time for many months. I hear the course is in good condition—though naturally it will ride heavy after the moisture we have experienced of late—and shall be very surprised if there is not a big crowd.

It is unfortunate that both Pollen and Poethlyn have been scratched from their engagements at the meeting, but should it be decided to start Wild Aster for the Warnham Selling Hurdle Race this afternoon an interesting note will be struck, for the son of Victor Wild, who has been used as an officers' charger, is now eighteen years old.

Quarter Master MacMerry proved himself a useful member, and it may happen that Mr. Bottomley will be asked to send a letter to the "Chase" which he has Minstrel Park in that event also. The four-year-old Hurdle Race will probably bring out the biggest field to-day, and if Beaucourt, Lians Lucere, and the other horses, St. George, and MacMerry, to mention only a few of the big entry, go to the post bookmakers will be kept busy. I incline to the opinion that Lians Lucere, who will be ridden by his owner, Mr. H. Brown, is about the best horse in the United Kingdom, and a desperate runner. If he were to be ridden by a professional jockey, he would, I think, be penalized, he should make a good show here. With the disappearance of Pollen from the Pegasus Steeplechase, Gore should play a strong hand with either Mr. Ernest, or, very bright, or, when the latter takes to the Kingdome Chase, where the opposition looks very strong.

12.50—ROCK AHoy.
 1.15—MR. BOTTOMLEY'S
 1.45—LLANS LUCRE.
 2.15.—SANESO.
 2.45.—VANITIE.
 3.15.—LOCH ALLEN.
 DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.
 ROCK AHoy and *VANITIE.
 BOUVERIE.

GATWICK PROGRAMME

30.	WARNHAM SPELLING HURDLE, £25; 2m.	
1	Carot minor	11 10
2	Champion	11 10
3	Change	11 10
4	Charm	11 10
5	Charming	11 10
6	Chastity	11 10
7	Chastity	11 10
8	Chastity	11 10
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R.A.F. FORM A RUGBY UNION.

The Royal Air Force, who number some hundred clubs, has decided to form a R.A.F. Rugby Union, and are already busy in settling their house in order. On Wednesday, February 5, representing the northern area—North-East and West Midlands and the south—the South-West and France. After this game a side will be chosen to play the Rest.

Prior to this each of three area teams in north and south will meet each other in a series of matches in London during the week commencing January 27.

With fixtures arranged for the R.A.F. team with Cardiff, the Army and the All Blacks, and the first match will be played on February 22 against the R.A.S.C. Gloucester Park.

NOBLE AND LYNCH MATCHED

Foramy Noble, the British bantam-weight champion, who easily beat Joe Bassett, the Welsh champion, at the Private Rings Ring on Monday, has signed articles to box three-minute rounds, at the Ring on February 3. The match is for £100 a side, but the bantam-weight title is not involved, for the weight set down is 8st. 8lb. 2lb. over the limit.

THE WORLD OF SPORT

[illegible]

Struggles of Professional Clubs to Make Ends Meet.

NO INVESTORS' ELDORADO.

Finance and sport are not synonymous terms, and yet they are inseparably connected. No money no play might almost be written of British pastimes. That is except for the very rich.

And so the finance of football clubs has always been a most interesting feature of the game so far as the big clubs are concerned. And equally so to the secretary of the boys' or young men's institute club, who will donate the funds for the year has harassed the mind of many secre-

Villas, Chelseas and T

spurs of the football world are limited liability companies, but by rule of the Football Association they are not allowed to pay a bigger dividend than 5 per cent. The majority of them have overdrafts at the bank guaranteed by rich supporters, it is quite true to say that few of them have ever paid their shareholders so much.

Payments to players and officials, transfer fees, upkeep of ground, railway traveling and training expenses swallow enormous sums in the course of twelve months.

And it is the ambition of every club to buy the freedom of its ground. Many of them have large areas of ground, and intend to build on them a big item; the sinking fund is a still greater one.

Before the war the maximum wage of a football professional was £4 a week all through the year, but many clubs which did not run runners paid as much as £2,000 for the transfer of a single player from a club to another, and managers or more fortunate in possessing a galaxy of talent, or more unfortunate in the fact that they had to part with

to play to nuke both ends meet. So it went on—this jugglery with figures—and, as I say, but for the few very fortunate clubs with their grounds paid for, their teams strong and their supporters so numerous that 30,000 to 50,000 gates were fairly common incidents of the season, the financial strain was heavy, and the directors overjoyed when they could announce a profit on the year and a substantial sum to be devoted to depreciation or sinking funds.

It has been the humour of certain malicious or ill-informed people to jeer and scoff at limited liability sport, as carried on under the auspices of the Football and Southern Leagues. But the limited liability company was an absolute necessity, or directors and subscribers would not have been found to shoulder the risk entailed in belonging to or managing a professional club.

CANNOT PAY £6 A WEEK.

In the early days of professionalism in the South I knew one city man to whom the secretary-manager had to go twice a week for the balance of the club's cheque. And it was always the same. He would take the cheque, the generous supporter of football found in the end he had acted so foolishly that when the money he had sunk was wanted to save him from bankruptcy, he would demand for a minimum of \$8 a week.

It could not be paid. Anybody who knows anything of the official side of football knows that in the early days of the game many men who were drawing \$4 a week were grossly overpaid before the war, and that many would have been as ridiculously unremunerated at double or treble the price.

Mr. McKenna doubtless had this in mind when he so peremptorily refused the players' request for a meeting at this season's annual meeting of the club on Monday.

E. J. MOSS.

F.A.'s BAN RAISED.

Yesterday evening, at the offices of the Football Association, 42, Russell-square, W.C., the officers of the Football Association, Football League and Southern League held a private conference.

The proceedings lasted about two hours, and the following decisions were arrived at, but these will not become operative until they have been confirmed by a meeting of the Council, which will be called for January 27:—

The restriction providing that no remuneration shall be paid to players is withdrawn, and that for the remainder of the season leagues and clubs may make such temporary arrangements for the remuneration of players as they may desire.

The restriction that matches should be played only on Saturday afternoons and on early-closing and other recognised holidays is withdrawn.

With regard to the F.A. Challenge Cup Competition, all clubs desiring exemption from the qualifying competition must enter before May 1 instead of before March 20, as usual.

It was also decided that the season shall be extended, and shall commence on August 15 in each year and close on May 15 in each year.

RUGBY AND PROFESSIONALS.

The Rugby Union Committee yesterday, at the Great Northern Hotel, King's Cross, held their first meeting since the war.

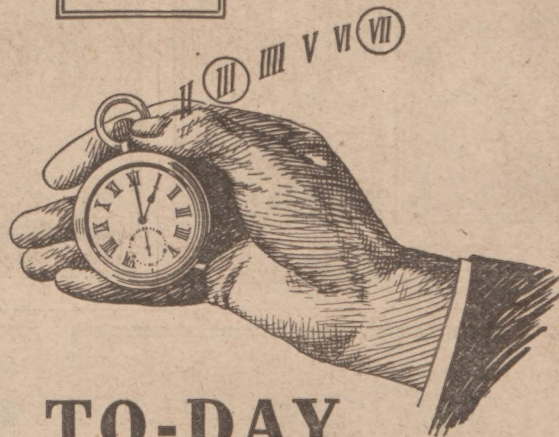
At the close of the meeting, which lasted nearly three hours, it was announced that the following had been passed:—

That up to the end of the 1918-1919 season, and any extension authorised by the Rugby Union, in the case of Army matches, but in the case of such matches only Army players, who are at present barred from playing under Rugby Union rules, to be playing abroad under Northern Union.

owing to having played under Northern Union rules, or having signed a Northern Union form at any time, shall be permitted to play in Army matches, controlled by the Army Rugby Union, as long as they remain in the Army, and do not at any time in the future whilst serving in the

The above applies equally to the Royal Navy, Rugby Union and the Royal Air Force.

ONLY
FOUR
MORE
DAYS



TO-DAY

**at the Bank before 3—
or the Money Order
Post Office before 7**

IF you have not yet secured the War Bonds you intend to buy this week, now is the time. Do not risk leaving it till the last day. Look at your watch and see if you cannot *make sure* of your Bonds *now* before the Banks and Money Order Post Offices close. No future Government issue is ever likely to offer you all the advantages which make National War Bonds the world's finest investment. Whatever the sum you have available — £5, £500, £5,000 or more — go now and

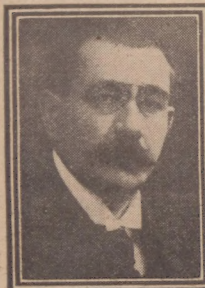
Invest it all in
WAR
BONDS

For every £100 you invest in 5 per cent. War Bonds, redeemable in 1928, you will receive in principal, interest and bonus—more than £150.

Daily Mirror

Wednesday, January 15, 1919.

MENTIONED IN THE NEWS.



Herr Noske, whose vigorous handling of the situation in Berlin has led to the defeat of extreme revolutionists' attempt to seize control of the Government.



Count Wenzel Wratislaw, who shot himself in the smoke-room of his Northamptonshire residence. At the inquest he was stated to have taken drugs.

PRUSSIAN GUARDS RETURN TO GERMAN CAPITAL



Men of a Prussian Guard regiment entering Berlin on their return from the front. They were decorated with flowers, and the Berliners received them as though they had been conquerors instead of part of the shattered remains of a defeated army.



THE FIRST IN DUBLIN.—Dublin's first motor-bus. It is doubtless the forerunner of many which will soon make the old familiar means of locomotion in the Irish capital only a memory.



OF A SON.—Lady Victoria Forester, wife of the Hon. Edric Forester, son of Lord Forester, who has presented her husband with a son.



AT THE HAYMARKET.—Miss Cecily Byrne, who is playing the heroine in "The Freedom of the Seas" at the Haymarket Theatre, following late Miss Billie Carleton.



OPENING RUHLEBEN EXHIBITION.—The Duke of Connaught, with Princess Patricia, at the opening of the Ruhleben Exhibition in the Central Hall, Westminster.



A characteristic portrait of his Eminence Cardinal Logue, taken at Armagh.



Mr. P. Forin (seated on left) and heads of the Irish Transport Workers' Union in Dublin. The forces openly aiming at complete disunion from Great Britain are busily organising themselves for action at the first favourable moment.

FACTORS IN THE IRISH SITUATION.—The situation in Ireland will demand from Government and the new Secretary all the diplomacy and statesmanship which they can command.